THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1880. NUMBER 15.

The Proudest Lady.

The queen is proud of her throne,
And proud are her maids so fine;
But the proudest lady that ever was known
Is this little lady of mine,
It's her sport and pleasure to flout me!
To spurn and scorn and scout me!
But oh! I've a notion it's naught but play,
And that, say what she will and feign what she may,
She can't well do without me!

For at times, like a pleasant tune,
A sweeter mood overtakes her;
Oh! then she's sunny as skies in June,
And all her pride forsakes her.
Oh! she dances round me so fairily!
Oh! her laugh rings out so rarely!
Oh! she coaxes, and nestles, and peers and pries,
In my puzzled face with her two great eyes,
And owns she loves me dearly.

Buried Gems.

How many gems of thought beneath
The dust of toil lie buried;
How many o'er the bridge of sighs
To silent tombs are carried,
And never see the light of day—
Tho' their's is matchless beauty;
For hands that hold the richest gifts,
Must closest cling to duty.

How many hands ne'er dare to pluck
From life the wayside flowers;
How many feet must bleed and ache
In this bright world of ours;
While others sing the gayest songs,
And pluck the brightest roses;
For them the opening of each hour,
Some new found joy discloses.

How many sweet songs well to lips
That may not pause to sing them;
And sweet bells chime in many a heart,
But there's no one to ring them.
God pity such whose roundest years
Are filled with care and trials,
Whose daily life is constantly
Made up of self-denials.

For those who toil in faith and hope
There must be rest at last;
For those who weep there must be joy,
When all these tears are past.
And there'll be gems for those who bear
Aloft the cross of duty—
Where the unfettered tongue shall sing
'Mid love, and joy, and beauty.

Mrs. M. J. Smith.

QUIET RUTH.

She was very quiet, my friend Ruth Earle. Repose was in every line of her graceful form and every feature of her pretty face. The soft waving hair, brown in the shadow and flecked with pale golden gleams when the shone upon it; the solemn blue eyes, the straight brow—all very quiet to intensity. She never blushed, or trembled, or went into ecstacies of admiration or fear or fun; her smile rose on her face and lit it, as the full moon does the sky on a still summer night, and every tone of voice was low and musical. Some called her cold, but I, who knew her so well, would have laughed at them. In one sentence she could embody the sentiments another girl would have spent an hour in delineating. In one glance she could reveal a tempest of joy or love or scorn; but the glances were rare and words rarer; but Ruth's heart was usually a sealed casket to all about her. A quiet interest and sympathy in others' weal and woe, a peaceful sort of happiness—only those were on the surface, and the torrent of emotion rolled on silently beneath.

Why, of all the men on earth, Ruth should have given her heart to my cousin, Charley Campbell, I could not guess. How fiery and emotional to a degree, acting on impulse altogether, loving everything that dashed and glittered and made a noise, adoring martial music and passionate poetry, and always smitten by talkative, black-haired, waltzing, coquetting belles—ever fell in love with quiet Ruth Earle, was still a stranger problem. When one fine August evening he bounced into our parlor, where I was sitting alone, and informed me, without parley or preface, that he was engaged to Ruth, I, in my astonishment, exclaimed: "I should as soon have imagined a mad bull engaged to a ring-dove!" and was very sorry afterward, it was such a foolish, singular speech. Still, it did describe my feelings exactly.

Every one wondered. Young girls "wondered what he could see in such a quiet girl;" young gentlemen "wondered how she could like such a wild scapegrace." But when, at last, she came to me one day, with both hands in mine, and said: "Mary, you do not know how dear he is to me—he is my life," I wondered no longer, for I knew that Ruth had given him one of those irresistible, unconscious glances of hers, and shot him through the heart.

I think they were very happy all that bright autumn, and when the winter came the quiet contentment of Ruth's face deepened, and every evening he was at her side, reading, or singing or talking to her in soft, loving whispers. Was she taming down my wild cousin? Could mortal woman do such a seemingly impossible thing? Were all the wild oats sown—all the scrapes over? It seemed so.

The careless boy was maturing into the high-bred man, passionate and impulsive still, but with higher aims and higher principles.

The winter rolled away, the bright spring came, and when the fragrant apple blossoms were upon the trees Ruth told me that the day was fixed for her bridal, and we rode out together one morning to purchase satin and lace and muslin for the bride's attire. Going home together with the parcels stowed away in the bottom of the wagon, we met Cousin Charley, his cheeks aglow and his eyes dancing with suppressed merriment. He waved his hand to us and we paused.

"Take me in won't you?" he said, pleadingly. "I have been to call upon you, and of course found you not at home. You have a seat for me, I know."

I signified my approval, and he jumped in and seated himself beside Ruth.

"The Petrel came in to-day," he said, as we drove along. "Did you hear the guns? She is a fine vessel, just from India, with a set of the yellowest passengers you ever saw. Liver complaint is as common among them as among French geese, and pepper is the chief article of their diet. Such tempers as they have, too! It would puzzle Ruth herself to keep quiet among them."

"How do you know so much about them?" I inquired.

"Oh, I've been to breakfast with one of their number," replied Charley; "an old nabob who is as rich as he is ugly, and who has the handsomest wife—. By the way, an old schoolmate of yours, Mary."

"Who is she?" I asked.

He replied by another question: "Do you remember Kate Glynn?"

"Kate Glynn? Yes. Is she the nabob's wife?"

"Of course she is. I met her coming off the boat this morning. She knew me at once. We had a desperate flirtation long ago. She is one of the madcap girls I used to like before I met my snowbird here, and my face remained in her memory. She introduced me to her husband, and he invited me to breakfast. I revenged myself for the spices which burned my tongue by burning the old fellow's heart with jealousy, and talking mysteriously of old times. He did not invite me to call again; but she did, and I am going."

"Charles Campbell, I am ashamed of you," I said.

"Oh, it's all nonsense, Mary," said Charley. "Here is my safeguard," and his arm stole about Ruth's shoulder so decidedly that I was obliged to change places with him immediately on account of the publicity of the street.

Throughout that ride he seemed to overflow with merriment. He imitated the old man's manner, his conversation and his frown; told extravagant stories of the lady's smiles and attentions, and made us laugh by a description of the saucer eyes of the nabob's black servant who waited behind his chair. Ruth smiled placidly upon him all the while, and seemed perfectly contented with his account of the flirtation.

"What shall I do when you elope with the nabob's lady?" she said, as we alighted.

"Follow me and shoot me through the head with a revolver," answered Charley.

"It would be easier to elope myself with the nabob," returned Ruth, quietly. "You would not be worth shooting."

"Well spoke, Ruth," laughed her lover. "You would never break your heart over me, snowbird." And, somehow, a sort of dissatisfied tone was in his voice as he uttered the words—at least, I imagined there was, but it was gone before he had handed us out of the carriage.

We were working on the bridal outfit slowly. Day by day the dainty garments grew beneath our fingers. We sat together in a quiet little room, looking greenward, which Ruth called her own. The window opened inward, and a red rosebush without fluttered its leaves and fragrance in upon us. Soft lace was looped about it and about the bed. The floor was covered with white matting. There was a great "sleepy hollow" of a chair in one corner, and a marble stand against the wall. Over the mantel hung the picture of a sleeping child. It was a quiet room, just fit for quiet Ruth, and as she sat in the soft shadow of the fine branches, sending the needle in and out of the snowy muslin and humming a low, plaintive tune, I used to think that I never saw any one so beautiful.

Charley came every evening, and as I watched the two sauntering arm-in-arm by the river side, or sitting by the piano singing together or listening to each other, I used to please myself with fancying the happy married life which lay before them. And still the wedding day drew nearer, and the orange flowers which were to deck Ruth's hair were budding in the conservatory.

Charley's old uncle, a wealthy bachelor, who had adopted him in his boyhood, was often with us. He seemed to take an almost fatherly pride in Ruth's gentle beauty and purity. And I know of a rich trousseau which was in preparation for the coming day. How peacefully happy we all were! I have often wondered since that there were no omens in the sky, no whispers in the air, no black clouds anywhere, to warn us of the coming storm.

I stood on the veranda one night looking at the moon. Charley had bidden adieu to Ruth, and was going away down the path. At the gate he paused for me. Wrapping my shawl about me I went down and stood beside him. Never in my life had I seen sorrow seated beside Charley Campbell, but she was with him now. His eyes were heavy, his cheeks flushed, his head bowed upon his bosom. I looked at him in terror without the power of uttering. And he spoke first.

"Mary," he said, "do you believe that Ruth loves me?"

"As her life," I answered. "I am sure of it."

He shook his head. "I am not," said he. "When a woman loves she blushes and trembles; she can never wear so cold and placid a face, so unperturbed a mien; she is quickly jealous—quickly moved to tears. The passionate love of a warm-hearted woman passes all things. Mary, I do not believe that Ruth ever loved me, or will ever love any one."

"Have you had a quarrel?" I asked, breathlessly.

"A quarrel? No! I wish we had. A quarrel would show some feeling to be touched. Ruth is a beautiful, lovable creature, too good for a wild fellow like me! This evening he bounced into our parlor, where I was sitting alone, and informed me, without parley or preface, that he was engaged to Ruth, I, in my astonishment, exclaimed: "I should as soon have imagined a mad bull engaged to a ring-dove!" and was very sorry afterward, it was such a foolish, singular speech. Still, it did describe my feelings exactly.

"Mary, he said, "I have something to say to you—something which lies very heavily at my heart. If I should die without uttering it, my soul would never rest. Mary, you remember when I left Ruth. You know how I felt then. I believed her cold. I thought that in the past decade of the woman I fled with I had found true love. I must have been mad. I think, for oh, how bitter y I have rued that belief. Mary, when you see Ruth Earle tell her this, and tell her, too, that long, long since I have discovered that she was my only love—that in throwing away her pure woman's affection I lost the richest jewel in my life."

The words were uttered softly, but Ruth's ear had caught them: she stood in the shadow, where he could not see her, and listened.

"Through all my fever I have thought of her," he went on, "and at times I have thought she stood beside me. Then I would strive to ask her forgiveness, but the sweet vision always faded, and a strange nurse was there instead. Mary, do you think that Ruth hates me? She should, for I deserve it."

Oh! the mute appeal of those clasped hands and streaming eyes on the other side of the couch. I knew their meaning, and I answered as they bade me: "No, Charley, I know that Ruth has forgiven you."

"Forgive me! yes; for she is an angel. But never, never can she love me again—never shall the link my own hand has broken be reunited. A mutilated beggar, scarred in face and heart, even were the past blotted out, she never could be mine. Oh, Ruth! my injured, patient, loving Ruth, I would give all the world beside to hold you for one moment to my breast—to press your soft lips to mine but once again."

She had stolen from the shadow; she crept toward the bed; she outstretched both arms toward him, as a mother might seek to clasp once more her lost child; and still something held her back from the bosom where she longed to nestle.

Again he spoke, and this time he uttered her name—"Ruth, Ruth, Ruth!" but hot tears were in his eyes, and they broke the spell which kept her from him. The coarse cap lay on the ground, the golden hair fell over her white forehead in heavy glittering masses, and with a low, tremulous cry she cast her arms about him, pillowed his thin cheek on her bosom, and gave back to Charley Campbell the quiet heart he had so well deserved to love forever.

He has it still, and it is very dear to him, so dear that I believe no words would tell its value. Since the hour when the words were spoken which united them forever, each has trusted in the other to the uttermost, and there are no higher people in the whole length and breadth of the land than Charley and his "Quiet Ruth."

Time for Reading.

Many busy people declare they have no time for reading; but they are mistaken. They have all the time there is, and some of the world's busiest men have found that enough to make themselves accomplished in one or more departments of knowledge. The trouble is no lack of time, but wasteful habits in regard to it. Many persons entertain the notion that one must have regular and definite hours of the day or week set apart for reading in order to accomplish anything valuable. There never was a greater mistake. The busiest life has margins of time which may serve, like the borders of the old missals, to enrich and exalt the commonplaces written between. Fifteen minutes in the morning, and as many more in the evening, devoted faithfully to reading, will add appreciably in the course of a few months to one's store of knowledge. Always have a book at hand, and whether the opportunity brings you two hours or ten minutes, use it to the full. An English scientist learned a language in the time his wife kept him waiting for the completion of her evening toilet; and at the dinner given to Mr. Froude in New York, some years ago, Mr. Beecher said that he had read through that author's brilliant but somewhat lengthy history in the intervals of dinner. Every life has pauses between its activities. The time spent in local travel in street cars and ferries is a golden opportunity, if one will only resolutely make the most of it. It is not long spaces of time, but the single purpose, that turns every moment to account, that makes great and fruitful acquisitions possible to men and women who have other work in life.—*Christian Union.*

A Middleburg, Pa., mouse tunneled an ear of corn, built her nest in it, and was living on the grain outside. The ear was eight and one-half inches in length and nine and one-half inches in circumference, and it contained 1,600 grains of corn.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The incidents occurring in Colorado very-day life fully demonstrates the uncertainty of property, and that hagard want may take wings and fly away when least expected to do so. A short time ago a young fellow in his teens, and a nobby air, visited one of the first-class jewelry stores in Denver, and selecting an elegant gold watch and costly chain, stepped to the desk and carelessly drew his check for the amount. The jeweler somewhat dubiously examined the check, remarking that he supposed it was all right, although he did not know the customer. "Why, yes, you know me," exclaimed the young man; "my father used to do your washing, but six months ago he went to Leadville, where he discovered a mine, and has sold it for $50,000." The jeweler then remembered the boy, whose statement was perfectly true.

Mr. A. J. Severance, of San Francisco, says that the diamond drill has played a very important part in developing the mineral wealth of the West. The first great treasure house which these drills opened up was that known as the Consolidated Virginia and the California Bonanzas, which have yielded $107,000,000, of which the stockholders have received $74,000,000 in dividends. One of the owners of the mines told Mr. Severance that the diamond drill had realized for him $5,000,000. All of the principal Comstock mines, and many of the largest mining properties located in California and Nevada, use these drills. They are also extensively used in Colorado; have pushed their way to most of the Territories; have been introduced and operated in New Mexico, old Mexico and Australia. The Japanese government have also been supplied with them.

The Countess Pahnne, lady-in-waiting to the Empress of Russia, has been requested to resign and to travel abroad. She is of a romantic turn, and sometimes received guests of whose character she was not fully aware. Among them was a young student, who, warned that the police were about to search his rooms, fled to her house with his papers, and, being pursued to her room, hid the papers under her pillow. The police discovered them and arrested him. That the Nihilists, however, have friends in high quarters is shown, not only by the cipher documents found on Deutsch, killed in the secret press affair, but by letters found on a Russian doctor and refugee at Paris, who either threw himself or was thrown into the Seine. These documents were sewn in his trousers lining and were handed over to the Russian embassy, who forwarded them to the St. Petersburg detectives.

A case of what may be called dual existence has been discovered by the Louisville *Courier-Journal* in the little town of Millersburg, Ky. A pretty girl about fifteen years old, who had some trouble with her spine, is the interesting object. When she is awake she acts like a sedate and modest maiden; but when she is in one of her somnambulistic travels she is a wild, romping, forward hoyden. In the former state her nerves are super-sensitive, and even to touch her is to give her pain. In the latter state her nerves are entirely callous. Naturally, she likes to read serious literature; abnormally she wants nothing but Mother Gooses' melodies. She writes with her right hand in the one case and with her left in the other. That her eyes are entirely closed during her somnambulistic freaks is vouched for by several physicians, and that hers is really not another case of hysterical deception is affirmed by Dr. Eads, who has attended her since her childhood. She, of course, does not, or pretends not, to remember what she did in her abnormal condition, and when told she will not believe it.

In Castle Garden.

M. Quad, of the Detroit *Free Press*, gives a picture of life at Castle Garden, New York, where emigrants are landed, as follows: Once beyond the offices the visitor descends a steep stairway to find himself in a place somewhat resembling a round-house for locomotives. Here is a circular space large enough to hold 4,000 or 5,000 people. It is heated by coal stoves, well supplied with benches, and has every convenience demanded by people whose stay is seldom more than two days. Two thousand emigrants were sheltered there the day I was shunted down among them. They were Swedes, Danes, Poles, Germans, Irish, Frenchmen and Englishmen, and over in one corner a group of Laplanders nibbled at luncheon and talked among themselves.

In one corner was a family of real old Dutch stock. The grandfather and grandmother were there with their black pipes and wooden shoes, the father and mother with their fat, ruddy cheeks and coarse woolen garments, and eight children were sleeping on the benches, or looking from the windows. Three generations were there in one group, and the old people looked hearty enough to feel sure of a dozen years more of life. The interpreter spoke a few pleasant words to the father to draw him out, and here was his simple story:

"I am a little bit afraid, though I don't let the old folks know it. Everything is very strange to us here. I know this is not a prison, but I am not quite satisfied about it. We are going to a country called Brasky (Nebraska), where some of my old neighbors have settled. I have been wanting to come for several years, but father thought we would be fooled. He can't see how one man can have so much land over here. We don't know how you get along without a king. How is it that your men do not have to go in the army unless they want to? Everything goes in such a hurry over here that I am afraid. I have money to buy land, but I'm afraid it won't grow cabbages like our ground. My old friends in Brasky wrote me that you have no storks here. I am sorry for this. I can say 'New York' and 'steamboat' in English, and I shall soon learn to talk the language. You see my old mother is crying. She has three children buried near our old home, and she is afraid she will never see their graves again."

A Lion Hunt in South America.

In South America a party of Englishmen recently rode out for a lion hunt. The South American lion is not exactly like the lions of the old world, but he is ferocious, nevertheless. Accompanying the hunters was a peon, or farm lad, named "Pristy," who was a good rider and as brave as he could be. In a thicket with water all around, the hunters came upon a lioness and two cubs, and these they succeeded in capturing with lassos, or ropes looped at the end. Trotting out of the thickets by himself, Pristy saw a lion, the father of the cubs. The lion was moving here and there in the grass of the plain, sniffing the air and growling. Pristy was such a bold fellow that he did not call for help, but rode headlong after his game. Pristy charged at a gallop, and the lion at the same moment charged with great bounds. Pristy hurled his lasso and the noose, true to its aim, fell around the animal's neck. Then Pristy put spurs to his horse in order that he might drag the lion, but the latter ran faster than the horse, and soon sprang upon the poor horse's flank. There was a terrific struggle. Pristy shouted for help, and the hunters in the thicket rushed in a mad gallop toward the cloud of dust that marked the scene of the combat. Pristy got out his knife and stabbed the lion several times, and finally horse, boy and lion rolled over and over on the ground. The hunters soon drew near and killed the lion. Pristy's arm was broken and he was very much bruised. The poor horse also suffered from severe wounds.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A MYSTERIOUS BOX.

It Lies Unclaimed and Unopened in the Treasury.

A Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes: In the vaults of the treasury department there is a box which was placed there over thirty years ago for safe keeping. No one knows who it belongs to, or what is to be done with it. It has been the subject of several investigations by officers of the treasury department. On various occasions resolutions have been introduced in Congress making inquiries, etc., as to its value and ownership. But no satisfactory conclusion has even been had as to its true history. Its contents are worth perhaps $2,000 or $3,000. The box remains in the treasury vaults, tightly sealed and covered with dust. No one can touch it unless Congress passes a resolution to that effect. Several United States treasurers who have found the box in their possession, when taking charge of the office, have recommended that the articles be sold at auction and the proceeds given to some charitable object or monument association.

There are several stories told as to the origin of the box. One is that the contents were a present to President Andrew Jackson from the Khedive of Egypt, and were placed in the patent office, and afterward placed in the treasury for safe keeping. Another and probably a more correct history of the box is found in a report made by Secretary McCulloch in answer to a resolution of the House of Representatives. His letter is dated March 10, 1868, and he says:

"In answer to your resolution of the 6th inst., inquiring as to the contents of a certain box in the vaults of the treasury, sealed with the seal of the patent office and marked "jewels," an examination has been made by the treasurer and a copy of his report is herewith submitted. It is understood that the articles are remnants of the objects of an extensive robbery committed a number of years since at the patent office. They have been in the treasury vaults since 1851. I can see no reason for retaining them longer. They certainly subserve no good purpose in their present condition, and I respectfully recommend that they be sold at auction and the proceeds covered into the treasury. Respectfully, etc.,

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury."

"SIR—In pursuance to your direction endorsed upon an attested resolution of the House of Representatives, passed March 6, 1868, I have the honor to report that the box in the vaults of the treasury, sealed with the seal of the patent office, and marked "jewels," was opened by me in the presence of the cashier. There was found therein a memorandum in writing, of which the following is a correct copy, to wit:

Bottle said to contain attar of roses,
One vial containing pearls,
One vial containing diamonds,
One gold plate—inside hinge of a snuff-box.

One paper containing a gold ornament and a silk tassel belonging to a necklace.

A paper containing thirteen diamonds and four pearls,
Two lumps of gold.

The vial containing pearls and the one containing the diamonds are both sealed and were not opened. I should judge that the pearls numbered from 200 to 300. They are pretty uniform in size, being about as large as a small pea, except two, which are quite large and pearly formed. The diamonds are small and about 100 in number. The two lumps of gold, if of mint fineness—and they seem to be—are worth somewhat over $800. The attar of roses is probably worth twice as much. The diamonds and pearls are, of course, quite valuable.

Very respectfully,
F. E. SPINNER,
Treasurer of the United States."

The box, of course, is of no earthly use to any one. If the contents had been sold and the proceeds placed on interest, their value would have more than doubled itself by this time. It is taken down once a year when the treasury officials are making an examination of the office. It is dusted, looked over and placed back on the shelf awaiting an owner. There is a chance for some of Andrew Jackson's heirs to have an act passed by Congress giving them a title to its valuable contents.

Pleading For His Own Life.

The Dallas (Tex.) *Times* recites the details of a case that certainly presents some of the most remarkable features known in the history of jurisprudence in this country. This occurred at Waxahachie, during the last term of the Ellis county district court. A colored man was indicted for entering into a conspiracy to murder. He was brought to trial, the evidence was strong, and, in spite of the good fight made in his defense by his attorney, he was convicted. A motion for a new trial was made, and the judge overruled that no error of law was made, and believing the evidence sufficient, promptly overruled the motion. When the prisoners were brought in to be sentenced, this negro was among them. When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he said he knew anything he might say would have no weight with the court, as all the forms of law had been complied with, and he knew he must go to the penitentiary, but that he had something to say for the benefit of his colored friends, and, with the permission of the court, he would make a few remarks. The court told him that he would listen. The negro started off slowly and deliberately, reviewing the testimony, showing the inconsistencies of witnesses' statements, and then, carried away with the idea of the wrong done him, he burst forth in a strain of eloquence seldom heard. When he sat down the judge said: "Sam, I thought you guilty; I don't believe so now, and will set aside the judgment overruling your motion for a new trial, and give you another chance. So eloquently had the negro presented his case that the county attorney then dismissed the case, and the prisoner walked out of the court room a free man. This is the first case in Texas, at least, where a man brought up to be sentenced was ever turned loose. Every person present says that the effort was the finest one ever heard. The negro is uneducated and a common field-hand.

A Louisiana Swamp.

And what surroundings! Endless colonades of cypresses; long, motionless drapings of gray moss; broad sheets of noisome waters, pitchy black, resting on bottomless ooze; cypress knees studding the surface; patches of floating green, gleaming brilliantly here and there; yonder where the sunbeams wedge themselves in, constellations of water-lillies, the many hued iris, and a multitude of flowers that no man had named; here, too, serpents great and small, of wonderful colorings, and the dull and loathsome moccasin sliding wearily off the dead tree; in dimmer recesses the cow aligator, with her nest hard by; turties a century old; owls and bats, raccoons, opossums, rats, centipedes and creatures of like vileness; great vines of beautiful leaf and scarlet fruit in deadly clusters; maddening mosquitoes, parasitic insects, gorgeous dragon flies and pretty water-lizards, the blue heron, the snowy crane, the red-bird, the moss-bird, the night-hawk and the chuckwill's-widow; a solemn stillness and stifled air only now and then disturbed by the call or whir of the summer-duck, the dismal ventriloquous note of the rain-crow, or the splash of a dead branch falling into the clear but lifeless bayou.—*Scribner.*

A Heartless Hoax.

A letter writer from Louisville to the Savannah *News* gives the following account of a heartless hoax: A few days ago a housewife, putting together one of those treasured mosaics, yclept a "quilt," overturned a shred of silk whereby hung a tale of no ordinary interest. It was a scrap of satin, of the most elegant quality, once white, but now yellowed and time-stained. Here is its history: About twenty years ago St. Paul's church in Louisville rejoiced in the possession of a pastor who was the idol of his congregation. During his ministrations he lost his wife, and consequently, as an interesting widower, developed new charms in the views of the feminine portion of his flock. Among his most devoted and unswerving admirers, though personally unknown to him, was a maiden lady of uncertain age, many peculiarities and independent circumstances. The fact of her intense admiration for a man to whom she had never spoken became known to many, and a party of young people laid plans for what proved to be a heartless hoax. A letter was addressed to the young lady purporting to come from the reverend gentleman, containing professions of admiration and esteem, asking for a correspondence and requesting profound secrecy. The victim fell into the trap at once, and the correspondence thus begun continued until the pastor accepted a call to a church in Savannah, when it culminated in a proposal of marriage. This, of course, was readily accepted, and the final letter announcing his approaching departure and still enjoining secrecy, from unavoidable circumstances, also declared his probable return at any moment to claim his bride. In the meantime the minister, soon after entering upon his charge in Savannah, died of yellow fever, and the authors of the cruel hoax, gratified with its success, dropped the matter but nothing could shake the perfect confidence of the expectant bride; her friends tried to reason her out of her infatuation; members of the church visited her and endeavored to prove how impossible it was that her hopes could be fulfilled. She triumphantly showed her letters and refused to believe her lover's death, or anything other than the belief that he might arrive at any moment to claim her. As time passed she lost her friends, and her property dwindled to a mere pittance. She was thrown among strangers, but wherever she went she carried her trousseau, taking it occasionally from the trunks to air it, and packing it up again with jealous care. At last her mental and physical limbities became more pronounced. She kept her room and admitted no one but the landlady. On her death-bed she requested this attendant to inform her lover of her death, and to robe her for burial in her bridal dress. When it was taken from her trunks it was found that these trappings were too ghastly for the corpse of a white-haired woman, and they gradually found their way, piece by piece, into other hands.

A Brave Indian Scout.

There has been received at General Sheridan's headquarters a communication from Colonel E. B. Beaumont, major in the Fourth cavalry, dated Fort Reno, Indian Territory, asking that a pension or some other suitable reward be given to an Arapahoe Indian scout by the name of "Chalk," who displayed distinguished gallantry in a fight which the troops had in Indian Territory in 1878, with the recalcitrant Northern Cheyennes, led by Dull Knife, Little Wolf and Hog, then on their flight through Kansas. Lieutenant Powell, of Randall, of the Fourth cavalry, whose report of the affair is enclosed, says that when the command started in pursuit there were some fifteen scouts with the expedition, but after traveling some twenty miles or so, and fearing ambuscade, they commenced "feeling sick," and one after another dropped out of sight and returned to the agency, with the exception of two, "Chalk" and "Sitting Bear." These two Indians behaved splendidly, and were excellent scouts and trailers. On the morning of September 13, 1878, these Indians, who were in advance, discovered the hostile Cheyennes in position awaiting the command, and it soon became evident that in point of numbers they were greatly superior to the pursuing troops, who were soon surrounded. A small body in rear of the position occupied by the troops which was held by a squad of one sergeant and three men, was vigorously attacked by a party of Indians. The sergeant and his squad were in danger of being overpowered, when "Chalk," borrowing a revolver from the white scout who accompanied the command, and jumping upon one of the horses, made a desperate charge into the midst of the hostiles, creating such a diversion as enabled re-enforcements to reach the beleaguered party, and the enemy was repulsed and driven back. In this charge "Chalk" received a dangerous wound in a very tender part of the body. The next day, as the command were away from water and beleaguered, it became necessary to make a dash for it, and to do this the command had to cut its way through the lines of the hostiles. "Chalk," who was being carried on a litter, seeing the dangerous position of the soldiers, told the men who were carrying him to "go and fight," and getting off the litter, managed by crawling upon his back to keep up with the retreating soldiers until camp was reached. The result is that he is a cripple for life. General Pope, commanding the department of the Missouri, in forwarding the report, earnestly recommends favorable action in the case of this faithful and deserving Indian.

A Plan to Make New York a Fresh Water Port.

James Cochrane, "formerly of the United States navy," gravely proposes to convert New York harbor into a mill pond, for the benefit of commerce and the improvement of public health. In the first place, he would build at the Narrows, and at Throgg's neck, on the sound, artificial dams with locks, which would shut out the ocean tides and convert the bay and the water communicating therewith into a many-armed fresh-water lake, with a level five or six feet above the present level of the water at high tide.

Among the benefits promised by the change are these:

The vast area of flats along the Jersey shores would be permanently flooded, putting an end to their malarious exhalations.

The depth of water could be regulated, and would be uniform, thus saving that portion of the large expense involved in handling freight at the wharves, due to rising and falling tides.

The danger and cost of ferry bridges would be obviated, with much of the difficulty and danger now attending the navigation of ferryboats.

The water of the port would be fresh, and fatal to barnacles and ship worms, making the port a desirable one for shipping awaiting freight.

The flow of the river would be steadily toward the sea, so that the tedious anchor watch might be dispensed with.

The surplus water could be used as the source of mechanical power.

The aggregate saving promised for the plan proposed amounts to millions of dollars every year, and millions of lives in time not stated. But the greatest benefit is modestly withheld. In comparatively few years the vast areas of waste water from Newark bay to Throgg's neck would be filled up by river silt, and under proper cultivation would furnish all the garden truck required by the surrounding cities. The value of such reclaimed land would be enormous; while the narrow channels that would carry off the inflowing fresh water would probably be ample for the needs of all the commerce that would seek New York as an inland port.—*Scientific American.*

THE EL DORADO OF COLORADO.

The Wonderful Development of the Gunnison Country.

A brief history of the earliest discoveries of the Gunnison country must prove of interest. Eight years ago George and Lewis Waite, unsophisticated Yankees, began prospecting for minerals in the Rocky mountain region of Colorado. They sloped over the range with pack mules, and nosed around the divide in Lake county, fifty miles southwest of Fairplay. In the rough country near the head of the Gunnison river they found abandoned surface diggings, evidently made in 1860, during the craze caused by reported rich discoveries at the head of the Arkansas. Near these surface diggings they found a vein of silver that cropped to the surface above the bed of a small creek. It ran directly through the mountain. The brothers returned to Denver with specimens of the ore, which were analyzed by Prof. Hill, then of Black Hawk. They contained both silver and gold in good paying quantities. Satisfied that they had struck a fortune the Yankees laid in fresh supplies and returned to the Gunnison country. They located themselves on the Saguache and Cottonwood spurs, in the heart of the Rocky mountains. Snowman's peak, Crystal mountain, Soper's peak, Galena, Treasure, and Gothic mountain, and the Crested buttes reared their snowy heads above them, and numerous mountain torrents seamed the country below with rocky defiles. The best of timber covered the mountains, and grass in profusion grew in the little valleys.

The Yankees began to work on a tunnel near the top of an elevation called Whopper mountain. The hill was cut off from a similar elevation by a creek, and the vein was afterward discovered in the opposite hill. It was staked off under the name of the Index. A third location called the Teller was afterward made on Maroon creek, three miles away.

For six years these Yankees tunneled Whopper mountain, tumbling the ore on dumps, and awaiting the development of the country. Occasionally a pack mule, laden with ore for assays was driven to Denver, returning with much needed supplies. Supplies were also got from Alamosa and Canyon City, but would not, however, pay to pack the ore to the Denver reduction works by mule, and at times the brothers were forced to abandon their claims through lack of sustenance. They had started in with a little capital, but it had melted away before the end of the second winter. That spring George and Lewis went to Fairplay and worked in the mines at that place, scrupulously saving their wages. Both wives invested in mines their surplus earnings in supplies, and returned to their labor on the Whopper. They made no secret of their discoveries, but old prospectors called them two "tender feet" and laughed them to scorn. The brothers worked manfully at their tunnel, leaving it for other work whenever necessity compelled them so to do. Leadville excitement sprang up about fifty miles east of them, but they remained at the Whopper, regardless of the wonderful stories that reached them. Adventurers poured into Leadville like water into a cistern. The cistern was overflooded, and in the fall of 1878 a very little of the overflow reached the two Yankees. Surprising discoveries were made, and with the opening of the summer of 1879 the country was flooded with prospectors. The mountains were pitted before fall like men who had suffered from smallpox. It is estimated that nearly 18,000 prospectors visited the Gunnison country before the first fall of snow. Their marvelous tales intensified the excitement to an unusual degree. Men are penetrating the country on snow shoes at the present time. Desperate persons have lost their lives in an effort to locate claims before the season opens.—*Denver Republican.*

Two Big Swindlers.

A singular story of wholesale swindling and inconceivable credulity comes from Rome. About seventy years ago a young and beautiful woman, believed to be an American, and credited with the possession of an enormous fortune, arrived in the Italian capital, accompanied by a young man belonging to one of the oldest and most distinguished Roman families, and by a monkey. She had no other traveling companions. Shortly after her arrival she was married to the young aristocrat, whose name the Italian papers conceal under the title of Signor X. The couple went upon a wedding tour, and spent money with lavish hands. They selected the city of Portici for their home, saying that they wished to live in retirement while awaiting the completion of madame's twenty-fifth year, when she would come into full possession of her fortune and would receive six millions of dollars. Every one was ready to give credit to such a great heiress. A Roman gentleman, in whose villa the couple lodged, loaned them $10,000, and guaranteed payment for $30,000 worth of jewelry, which they bought in Naples. They made debts among the Neapolitan merchants and bankers to the amount of $140,000. In Rome they victimized the storekeepers heavily for diamonds, corals, costly furs and other portable articles of high price. Nothing seemed too costly, provided they could get credit for it. They even had the handles of parasols and umbrellas set with precious stones. They contracted to buy the Villa Mirafiori for $140,000, bought seven carriages and forty horses, and ordered a private railway car and a yacht. Within a year they managed to make debts to the extent of over half a million of dollars. The date fixed for payment was in all cases the first of March. In February the couple went to Paris and then to London, a movement that seems to have excited no suspicion among their creditors; but on the first of March news came to Rome that they had gone to America, taking with them an immense quantity of baggage. A few days later a banker in Rome received a letter from the husband saying that the will making his wife a rich heiress had been set aside, and that they had gone to America, hoping with perseverance and indefatigable effort to regain the position they had occupied in the world.

A $2.50 Fight.

A Carson City paper reports the following lively law proceedings: Yesterday afternoon a young man came into Justice Cary's court-room, with the rim of his hat drawn down over his eyes, and remarked: "Do you know me?"

"I think," replied the court, meekly, "that you are the chap I sentenced for stealing about a year ago."

"That's just the hairpin I am," replied the other, "and here's $20 for my fine."

"But you served your term in jail," said the judge, "and owe no fine."

"That's all right, old boy; but I'm about to commit an assault and battery, and I guess I'll settle now. You're the man I propose to lick."

"Oh, that's it," rejoined the court, pocketing the coin; "then you can start in, and we'll call it square."

The young man advanced to the court and let out his left. The judge ducked his head and, rising up, lifted the intruder in the eye with a right-handed and sent him over against the wall. In a moment the court was climbing all over the man, and in about three minutes his face was hardly recognizable. The man begged the court to let up, which he finally did. As the fellow was about to go out Cary went after him with: "See here, young man, I don't think the fighting you did ought to be assessed at any more than $2.50—here's $17.50 in change. I ain't charging you anything for fighting, but just for my time. Next time I won't charge you a cent." The rough took the change and the next train for Virginia City.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

There are 309,130 Roman Catholics in Scotland.

More than $1,500,000 is said to be invested in mission buildings in New York city.

Several Congregational churches in Massachusetts have lately elected deaconesses.

It is stated that no less than sixty-eight missionaries have gone from Maine to the foreign field, one-third of whom are still in active service.

The 15,000,000 Coreans have never had the Bible in their own tongue; but the translation of the New Testament into that language is half done.

Idolatry, the missionaries report, is on the decline in Western Africa, where the head priest of one large district has embraced the Christian faith.

The highest salary in the Holston conference (Methodist Episcopal church South) last year was $1,200; the lowest seventy-five cents and a deer skin.

There are 3,674 Congregational churches in the United States whose benevolent contributions last year were $1,098,691.43, and whose home expenditures were $2,594,228.81.

An evangelical paper states that there are nearly two thousand more clergymen in this country than there are pulpits, and it advises the young men to shovel and hoe rather than be ministers.

The Baptists have in Great Britain and Ireland 3,451 churches, 1,876 ministers, 276,348 members, and 399,317 scholars in the Sunday-schools. They have ten colleges, employing twenty-seven tutors and professors.

The *Presbyterian Banner* rejoices that pastoral visitation, which has been in many places for years one of the lost arts, is giving evidence of new life. It is good for the people, and it is of no less advantage to the pastor himself.

Governor Colquitt, of Georgia, is described as a working Christian—a man who carries his religion into his daily life. It is said that probably no man in Georgia gives as much toward the support of church and charity as does Mr. Colquitt.

It is an admitted fact that thousands of men, women and children on Manhattan Island are living outside of all parochial bounds, and never enter any of the regular churches. It is the object of the New York city mission to carry the gospel from house to house that it may reach these people.

The number of conversions at St. Louis during Mr. Moody's stay is estimated to have been 2,400, and some enterprising man, by means of the multiplication table and the division method, has ascertained some other curious statistics of his work. Mr. Moody's book will places at a total of 1,256,640, or an average of more than 500 for each convert.

The Duck Hunter's Story.

"Speaking of duck shooting on St. Clair Flats," sighed an old citizen as he took a seat in a gun store yesterday, "I don't think there are as many birds up there as there were ten or fifteen years ago. Why, sir, the channels used to be just black with 'em, and they were so tame that you could knock 'em on the head."

Everybody sighed to think those good old days and ducks could never return, and the veteran hunter continued:

"I remember I was out one day in April. I got in among the pip

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRO. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 15, 1880.

John Smith, according to the latest returns received at the REPORTER office, is ahead of John Sherman for the presidency.

The Mifflin, Juniata and Perry senatorial district has instructed for Gen. Hancock for President.

Has John Sherman withdrawn as a candidate for the presidency? If not, we demand that he write another letter declaring that he is still in the field—as the REPORTER would like to keep track of his candidacy.

A grand niece of ex-president Van Buren died from an overdose of opium the other day, in New York.

The iron trade has taken a tumble from the lofty height it had so suddenly taken. The Western iron association held a meeting at Pittsburg, on 8, which was largely attended. After fully discussing the situation a resolution was unanimously adopted that the card rate should be reduced from $4 to $3.20, to take effect on Monday, the 12th inst.

The Albany Argus says the fact that Grant was surrounded by peculators, that he packed the offices with them, that he promoted them in proportion to their success in peculation, and that they gorged him with presents, interferes with the theory that he was "personally untainted." That theory would better be retired from service.

It is time for such republicans as have common sense and common honesty to stop their studied and persistent misrepresentation of the democratic position on the question of states' rights. Bold and vigorous lying will do for such a party as theirs in a desperate emergency and as a temporary expedient, but it cannot be made to pay as a permanent policy. There is no intelligent republican who does not know that the democrats, stand squarely on the constitution in regard to the respective rights and duties of the federal and state governments. There is not a democrat in congress, or elsewhere, who holds any theory of states' rights inconsistent with the grandest future that any patriot can desire for this nation. "An indissoluble union of indistructable states," a central government sovereign in its sphere, and states sovereign in their undelegated authority—this is what the democratic party will try to maintain.

So says the Washington Post, and we endorse it as the correct democratic position.

Kalloch, the Kearneyite Mayor of San Francisco, is to be impeached, and proceedings have already been instituted to this end. No doubt a case can be made out strong enough to kick him out of office. We hope it will be by a long kick, a strong kick, and a kick altogether.

If Kemble, after pleading guilty of corruption slips through by bail-machinery, and pardon, won't there be a nice feather in the republican hat? Tweed dead in prison; Kearney 6 months in the jug—and Kemble, just as bad, to go unpunished. How fortunate to be found guilty under republican rule. No wonder so many wrongs are committed against the people.

There is prospect of the fugitive Kemble returning, for we read in the hymbook that,

While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return.

Since he became a candidate for President, John Sherman has been learning to talk German.

Now let him eat Schweitzer kase, drink lager and eat saurkraut, and he may at last be able to start up a little presidential boom.

The indications are a democrat will be sent to the Senate as Census Supervisor for Philadelphia. What will Senator Wallace do?—Pittsburg Post.

If as the *Post* intimated the other day, it is to be an anti-Wallace democrat merely to spite Wallace, then he should be unanimously rejected. And that is what Wallace should do, and just what the Post would do in a similar fix.

The Oregon delegates are for Tilden and Hendricks. The Louisville delegates are for Grant.

The Washington special of the Herald says the St. Louis Convention of anti third term republicans, which is to assemble on the 6th of May, promises to be an important body. It is already certain to contain among its members representative republicans from Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky, and other States remain to be heard from. The Convention is to be composed entirely of republicans and its object is to protest against the third term policy and the renomination of the ex-President. The members will be faithful republicans and they will make their public protest against an act which they consider hurtful to the country and fatal to their party. Against any other candidate than the ex-President those who unite in this protest will have nothing to say, because they do not mean to impose any man on the party, but only to express their aversion to the third term policy and their objection to one candidate, the ex-President.

Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, reports a curious and significant fact which develops itself in the extensive correspondence concerning this Convention. Numbers of republicans in different States, but especially in the West, write that they do not think the Convention important; that they prefer to crush the third term movement at the polls; that if the republican leaders are insane enough to nominate the ex-President at Chicago "let them try it; the people will settle this question forever at the polls in November.

The Springfield Republican says: 'Just as sure as General Grant is nominated at Chicago, so certainly will an Independent Republican candidate be put into the field."

A York county jury has given $2,200 damage to a young lady for injuring her ankle by slipping on a defective pavement.

John Merchant of Hyde Park, Pa., and his sister have been living in the same town and attending the same church for the last ten years, and until last Saturday they did not know of each other's whereabouts. She came from England nineteen years ago and he followed nine years later.

THE RULES OF NATIONAL CONVENTIONS.

The Presidential nominations at both Chicago and Cincinnati, says the Sun, may depend very much upon the rules which the two Conventions adopt for the regulation of their proceedings. This is especially true in regard to the method of casting the votes of delegates from several States, and also as to whether more than a bare majority of the whole number thrown shall be necessary to a nomination.

There is something analogous to the common law of parliament, which is recognized as binding upon National Conventions of both parties; but it relates to matters of minor consequence. On all subjects of grave importance, every Convention from 1832 till now, has framed its own code of procedure, and has not allowed itself to be controlled by the precedents of its predecessors, except with its consent. For example, the Conventions of the Democratic party for the last forty years have acted under the rule that two-thirds of all the votes cast are requisite to name the Presidential candidate. The enforcement of this rule has, on four occasions, after a protracted struggle, stricken down great leaders of the party, and placed the standard in the hands of inferior and untried men. But never has the rule been accepted as a mere precedent; and to give it effect it has been necessary that it should be adopted in express words by successive Conventions. Hence, if this rule is to prevail at Cincinnati in June, it must be explicitly accepted by a vote of the Convention, and precisely as if introduced for the first time in the history of the party.

The Republicans have never adopted the two-thirds rule in their National Conventions, and there is no probability of its adoption at Chicago. Their trouble will spring from a different source. It will be in the nature of a conflict of authority between the Convention itself and several State Conventions as to the right to regulate the mode in which individual delegates shall cast their votes. Some of the State Conventions have instructed delegates who were practically chosen by Congress districts, to cast all their votes for a particular Presidential candidate. Now it is notorious that in a great number of instances as, for example, in New York and Pennsylvania, the individual preferences of delegates are not in accord with these instructions. Will such delegates be permitted to vote for whom they please or must they obey the State instructions?

The National Convention will have to answer this question, for it will surely be raised by resolute men, who will not allow it to be evaded. If the Convention regards fundamental principles and follows unvarying precedents, it will decide that every delegate may vote for such candidate for President as he prefers, irrespective of the instructions of minor Conventions. In other words, the National Convention will adopt rules for its own guidance, and will be governed solely by them. To refuse to recognize the right of individual judgment, or to allow its free expression to be borne down by the Chairman of a State delegation, even though supported by a majority of his colleagues, would provoke a wild tumult at Chicago. It would probably lead to a disruption of the Convention. So obvious is this, that we do not believe the Grant managers will dare to attempt to silence individual preferences in voting for a Presidential nominee.

THE INDIANA ELECTION.

As a result of the election in Indiana on Monday 5, several important changes have been made in the State constitution. Fortunately they are all in the interest of a better and purer form of government. Contrary to the rule which obtains in nearly all the other States Indiana has had no residence qualification for voters, but under the amended constitution this safeguard will be provided. The second amendment which has been adopted strikes out of the constitution an old legislative relic of barbarism which prohibited negroes from voting; the third changes the date of election from October to November; the fourth strikes the word "white" from the constitution; the fifth directs that county officers shall be paid in proportion to population and services; the creation of some new courts is authorized by the sixth amendment, while the seventh and last prohibits political or municipal corporations from incurring any debt exceeding two per cent of the value of its taxable property. The vote on the question has no political significance, the best men in both parties having given their support to the amendments.

VOTING EXODUSTERS.

SCENES AT INDIANA TOWN ELECTIONS ON MONDAY.

Shelbyville, April 6.—For several days past the Democrats of this city have been of the belief that the Republican leaders of Shelby county were importing negroes into the city for the purpose of carrying the election here at all hazards. The Democrats, however, being as true as the needle to the pole, determined that no negro should vote who was not known to be a legal voter, and in solid phalanx they stood guarding the ballot-boxes from the hellish designs of their opponents.

About eleven o'clock a colored boy, not over eighteen years of age, was marched to the polls by Government officials and Republican desperadoes, and an attempt was made to vote him, but the Democrats challenged his vote, and then the entire Republican force rallied to the negro's relief. The negro was a mere stripling, and had never been seen in the county before, and was a total stranger to the negroes themselves.

The Republicans threatened violence unless the negro was permitted to vote, but the Democrats were not to be bulldozed, and gave the lawless element, led by Republicans, here to plainly understand that this negro pet was one of a gang of imported cattle and should not vote. The negro finally left the polls, and publicly said that he did not want to vote anyhow, but he had been coaxed to attempt the act by Republicans who assured him that he would not be prosecuted.

In the afternoon another negro made his appearance at the polls with a large knife drawn, and threatened to kill any Democrat who challenged his vote, and went about the yard threatening Democrats, and said that he came from North Carolina to vote and he would be damned if he didn't vote. He was very soon interviewed, and when it was ascertained that he had been imported by the Republicans to vote was driven from the grounds by the infuriated Democrats.

A republican bully by the name of Kennedy was armed with a larger club, which he had prepared himself with in advance, and slipping up behind Mr. E D. Amsden, County Treasurer, struck him a heavy blow on the head, which knocked that gentleman down. Mr. Amsden was carried to the Sheriff's residence, where medical aid was rendered him by Dr. J. F. Maddox, and at this writing, is in a critical condition.

The affair was disgraceful, but the entire blame is due to the Republicans, who attempted to vote North Carolina negroes who were not legal voters. A nice party indeed to talk of the purity of elections. There was a deliberate purpose on the part of Republicans to get up a quarrel and to have Mr. Amsden engage in it, and then to kill him before the fight was over. Those North Carolina negroes brought into Shelby county to vote the Republican ticket, have been given to understand that they can not thus invade our soil and cast illegal votes.

A few weeks ago a respectable old peasant farmer in Roumelia, smitten by the charms of a young gypsy girl belonging to a tribe that had squatted in the neighborhood of his farm, induced the maiden to listen to his address, and finally obtained her consent to become his wife. He received several warnings from sundry of her gypsy lovers, couched in threatening terms, but was so infatuated by her surprising beauty that he disregarded these monitions and married her. On his wedding night a number of stalwart gypsy youths broke into his house, seized him in his bridal bed, bound him to a plank, and deliberately sawed him in two, having previously strangled his young wife before his eyes.

On the same night the tribe struck its tents and decamped, nor have the authorities as yet succeeded in laying hands upon the perpetrators of the crime.

A COLORED CADET AT WEST POINT MUTILATED.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., April 6.—At six o' clock this morning Johnson C. Whittaker, colored cadet of West Point, class of '76, was found bound hand and foot in his room at the barracks, with a piece of one ear cut off. The other ear was slit and his head bruised. He stated that three masked men attacked him while he was in bed sometime after midnight and committed the outrage. General Schofield and commandant Luzelle are investigating the affair. It is believed the outrage was commited by cadets.

A GIRL'S FIGHT WITH A BURGLAR.

Philadelphia, April 5.—Miss Ella Duffy, who lives with the family of Mr. Lloyd Wiegand, at 520 North Forty-third street, drove a burglar from the house this morning by pouring a saucepan of scalding water over him. Miss Duffy is 20 years of age and of petite figure. At about 3 A. M, she thought she heard some one getting over the back fence. She raised the window and looked out, but could not distinguish any one. Next she heard glass breaking, and soon afterward thought she heard voices on the first floor. She waited nearly an hour, listening intently, and then stole silently down the stairs leading into the kitchen. When she reached the foot of the stairs she pushed the door open, and, to her surprise, there stood a strange man near the gaslight. He wore a mask. With an oath the burglar turned upon her, raised a jimmy which he had in his hand, and struck her on the head. The girl fell to the floor, and the blood gushed from her nose and ears. As she fell she caught sight of a saucepan on the stove. It was full of boiling water, and as the burglar rushed at her again, she jumped to her feet and dashed the contents of the pan into his face. With a yell and many curses he ran out of the back door, and cried to his accomplice who was standing in the yard: "Run, I'm scalded." The girl set up a shout, and as soon as the fellow got out of the kitchen she bolted the door. She also fastened the cellar door, which had been burst open, and then she fainted, and is now in the doctor's hands. It is feared that her skull is fractured.

A correspondent of the New York Herald who was on the vessel with Gen. Grant during the storm that threatened the loss of its precious freight, writes respecting the condition of affairs in the department where the general was, "That while the country was convulsed with fear lest the hero of Appomattox might find a watery grave, and thousands of poor people all over the land were down on their knees praying for his safety, Grant himself was snugly ensconced in the steamship's cabin, puffing his cigar and playing poker, utterly oblivious to the surrounding danger."

From the Altoona *Sun*, April 2d, we learn that three hundred men are wanted to work on the grading of the Bell's Gap Railroad extension, between Lloydsville and Coalport, an announcement made by R. G. Ford, Esq., Superintendent. This means that the grading and constructing is to be pushed forward vigorously. Arrangments have been made to provide boarding and lodging at moderate rates. Applications can be made to R. G. Ford, Superintendent, at Bellwood, or Thomas Seabrook, engineer, at Lloydsville.

One of the most urgent demands of our times is a system of education which shall train the young to apply their school learning. At the Pennsylvania State College practical instruction in Agriculture, Horticulture, Botany, Zoology, Mechanics, Chemistry, etc. is given, and thus theory in the class room is applied and enforced by experience in the field and laboratory. Spring session opens April 9th. For catalogue and full information address the Buisiness Manager, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

It is a fact well established by unquestionable testimony that Hall's Hair Renewer renews, cleanses, brightens, invigorates and restores to its original color and lustre, faded gray or discolored hair, cheaply, quickly and surely. The poorest people prefer to buy it and use it, rather than to proclaim in a manner more forcible than words can delineate, through blanched locks or grizzly beard, that they are aged and passing to decay. A very short trial will convince the most skeptical that it does eradicate the scalp disease which rob the hair of its color and life.—*Fort Scott(Kan.) Daily Monitor.*

ONLY ONE HEARER.

Everybody has heard the story of Dean Swift, when the hour for officiating had arrived and only one person was present. He began solemnly, "Dearly beloved Roger, the Scripture exhorteth us," etc., and read the whole seovice in similar style. The Christian Intelligencer tells of another case somewhat like this one but with a very different result:

Years ago there was a story floating around through the press to the effect that the elder Dr. Beecher once preached when, owing to a storm, only a single auditor was present, and that this man was converted. The story was denied, and the denial made good. But we now learn that the story was true, only that the minister was not Lyman Beecher, but the late Dr, William Patton. It is related in the appendix to a "Filial Tribute" to that venerated man, prepared by President W. W. Patton. A severe snow-storm kept nearly every one at home, but Dr. Patton went through all the service except the singing, with no audience dut the sexton and one stranger in the front gallery. A few days afterwards the stranger called on the pastor, saying that he could not rid his mind of the truth heard on the Lord's day. He soon united with the church, and was for many years a useful member. It was certainly a very remarkable occurrence.

A correspondent who thinks the remedy for kicking in cows, given a short time ago in THE EXAMINER, too much trouble, suggests the following simple cure, which he has tried and found effective: "Take a common surcingle and tie plenty of knots in it until it is of the right length; buckle it around the cow, very tight, just forward of the hip joints and bag. Now milk, and she won't lift a foot. In two or three days ease up a hole or so, treat her gently, and in a short time simply laying the strap across her back will do as well."

Lung and liver complaints are certainly benefited, often cured, by a free consumption of onions, either cooked or raw. Colds yield to them like magic. Taken regularly, they greatly promote the health of the lungs and the digestive organs. An extract made by boiling down the juice of onions to a sirup, and taken as a medicine, answers the purpose very well, but fried, roasted, or boiled onions are better. Onions are a very cheap medicine, within everybody's reach, and they are not by any means as "bad to take" as the costly nostrums a neglect of their use may necessitate.

A Kansas journal supplies to the discussion of the fence question some interesting figures. Forty rods of rail fence eight rails high is estimated to cost in eleven years, including repairs, $101.52; the same length of good board fence, $80.32; hedge fence, including value of ground occupied and cost of another fence while the hedge is growing, $164; steel wire netting, $73.85. The first cost of the steel netting is $4.50 per 40 rods greater than rail fence, $7 greater than board fence, and $1.80 less than hedge, while it is not liable to be overthrown by storms or destroyed by fire, and does not winter-kill or harbor vermin like a hedge.

Eighteen hundred pitmen of the South Hilton and Murton collieries, in Durham, have struck in consequence of the refusal of the managers to put out the usual average board showing each man's earnings, as the men have been restricting their labor for the past fortnight, so that their earnings went below the county average.

In Georgia one negro shot another through the head on account of ten cents.

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS. It has pleased the Almighty in the wisdom of his alwise providence to remove from our midst our faithful comrade and fellow member of the Veteran Club of Potter twp., James J. Dresher, we feel it our duty to prepare testimonials of respect, to be placed upon our records, therefore.

Resolved, That in the death of James J. Dresher, our Club mourns the loss of one of its most useful and faithful members, one ever vigilent in the performance of his duties in the Club-room and upon the tented field.

Resolved, That while we sympathize most deeply in the bereavement of his afflicted family, it is a source of comfort to them and us, that our friend was ever ready and faithful under all circumstances in the discharge of his duties as a soldier and friend.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and published in the county papers.

WILLIAM P. SHOOP,
HENRY GARVER,
JOHN SHANNON, } Committee.

TRIAL LIST.

The court record shews the following cases for trial at April term of court.

FIRST WEEK.

B. F. Clow, use of vs. Derby Coal Co.
William Wolf vs Wm S Long.
Bird Coal and Iron Co vs W. M. Holmes.
H. E. Gentzel, et al vs Smith and Co
Hoffer and Kline vs Anna Lowery
J. H. Orndorf vs J. P. Zimmerman.
O. U. Harvey & Bro vs Liveright Lingle and Co.
Hoffer and Kline vs R. W. Shoyk & Co
J. S. Brabin vs J. C. Brisbin.
I. Guggenheimen vs Jos Bitner's Ex'rs.
Lydia Miller vs John Spangler
John Mills vs J. L. Neff.
Lyon & Co vs John Cambell.
Owen Hancock vs J. B. Williams et al
James Bowers vs Joseph Iddings.
William Beckwith et al vs Joseph Herbering.
H. Smoyer vs John Cuny

SECOND WEEK.

Jerry. Tolan, et ux vs Philip Teats.
Jerry Tolan et ux vs M Strauss, et ux.
C. T. Alexander et al vs J. B. DeHass et al
J. C. Williams use of vs I. Mitchel Ex'r
Abram Crain vs H. M. Meek
T. M. Mulhelland vs R. Mulholland.
J. W. Hoy vs Robert Holmes Ex'r
John Kern, vs Jacob Sankey
D. Keller vs S. H. Stover
Peter Rider vs Thomas Bower
John Hoy vs John Gingerich
Micheir Bierly vs Joseph Bierly
D. G. Bush et al vs Brockerhoff heirs
John Hoy vs Harper Bros.
John Hoy vs John Gingerich
Daniel Derr vs Charles McCafferty
Farmers' Mut. Ins Co vs D. C. Gingerich.
Mary Ann Hoy vs John Gingerich
J. E. Tibbens vs Overseers of S. Shoe
John Hoy vs John Gingerich
William Iddings vs Joseph Iddings
Ira C. Leathers vs D. S. Dunham
T. M. Hall et al admr vs E. C Carr admr.
Valentine Reese vs William Walkey
S. Baum vs John Spangler
A. Baum vs John Spangler
Abram Baum vs John Spangler
Millburn, Wane & Co vs Daniel McBride
Ellis Orvis vs Daniel Nestlerode.

JURORS.

The following jurors have been drawn for April:

Grand Jurors.

Benner—J Hamilton, Wm Grove.
Gregg—Wm Sholl
Potter—J H Odenkirk, C Shiffler, D J Moyer, G M Boal, John Riskel, W W Spangler, W A Kerr
College—Geo Kline
Walker—H B Twitmire, L M Beck
Spring—M Furey, M P Furey, Jos Ross
Harris—Ph Meyers
Worth—Eb. Records
Penn—Sam Everts
Howard twp.—J D Hall
Bellefonte—L Doll, S A M'Quistion
Unionville—John Bing
Liberty—D W Herring

Traverse—1st Week

Union—J E Way
Spring—S Lyon, H Heverly
Harris—Jacob Condo, John Leech
Worth—J Morrison, R J Kelly, J B Williams
Marion—Lewis Dunkle
Potter—G W Spangler, A F Hosterman, W m Rhrhart, Wm Swab, Eph Keller
Bellefonte—Ed Graham, Ed Sechler
Philipsburg—F Gowlard, A Owen, G H Zeigler, C Munson, O Adams
Gregg—Dan'l Runkle, Wm Neese
Boggs—Ed Smith, R J Irwin, I L Neff
Halfmoon—D Matter n, I C Fisher
Rush—R M'Card, C Moyer
Howard twp.—N A skey
Liberty—L Metzger
Patton—J Rumbarger, E Chambers, I Gray, Jonas Stine
Miles—Jonah Walker, H G Royer
Walker—S S Peck, H Sprowl
Huston—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, A Woodring
Taylor—T Merryman
Snowshoe—Wm Askey
Burnside—J B Newcomer
Millheim—E C Campbell
Milesburg—Frank E Bible

Traverse—2d Week.

Taylor—J W Morris, W Calderwood
Benner—John Reese, A Garbrick, H Fishburn
Boggs—Wm Wagner
Bellefonte—S A Brew, W Eckly
Spring—J G Larimer, J Shefler, J Stover
Rush—L Steinrock
Walker—B F Emerick, Jac Garbrick, C S Beck
Ferguson—Jos Gates, D Barr, S D Erb, A J Orndorf
Gregg—Jacob M'Cool
Philipsburg—A J Dress, A Atherton
Penn—A W Ulrich, S Ard
College—T B Christ, S Glenn, J C Bathgate
Burnside—G K Boak
Haines—Wils Russel
Halfmoon—T Wilson
Potter—J C Boal
Marion—W W Beck
Miles—J C Smull
Snowshoe—Jno Gilliland
Union—S K Emrick, A R Hall

A HORSE'S REVENGE.

The Society for the Protection of Animals against the cruelty of human animals is not remarkable for its activity in this country, writes the Paris correspondent of a London paper. The police appear to think it no business of theirs when carters or coachmen brutally maltreat their horses in the streets, or when boys amuse themselves by torturing dogs and cats, or whatever other creatures have the ill luck to fall into their hands. The horses would appear to be aware of the supineness of their supposed protectors, for they have taken the matter into their own hands, or rather into their own teeth and feet. A carter by dint of hard flogging at his three horses, persuaded them to drag 16 tons of coal to the foot of the steep hill which leads to the Boulevard Bessieres; but his powers of stimulation utterly failed to induce them to proceed any further—a thick steam rose up from their panting sides and nostrils. "Budge!" said the fiend; and straightway the carter began to lash and swear. A crowd gathered around the ferocious beast, who abandoned the lash and began to bang his stick about the horses' heads and kick them with hobnailed boots in the sides. The leader of the team took upon himself to protest against this extreme measure. He turned round, seized the carter's arm with his teeth, tossed him to the ground, and trampled him with his hoofs; then seized him again with his teeth and tossed him about. The crowd and the police, which had looked approvingly on while he tortured the horses, interfered for the protection of the human monster, who was with great difficulty torn bleeding and mangled from the just equine resentment. He is justly punished; but surely some penalty should be inflicted on the railway company which sent out this heavy load of coal to be drawn up-hill by three horses, whence twice the number would barely have sufficed for the work. The carter has paid his penalty; let theirs now be inflicted. Why should not the police be armed with full power to dispatch to the *fourriere* any vehicle loaded beyond the power of the horses harnessed to it.

LORD LAWRENCE.

A story of him was worth recording as an instance of his lofty dealing and good influence upon inferior minds. During the conduct of some important cause for a young Indian Rajah, the Prince endeavored to place in his hands, under the table, a bag of rupees. He answered at once: "Young man, you have offered to an Englishman the greatest insult which he could possibly receive. This time, in consideration of your youth, I excuse it. Let me warn you by this experience never again to commit so gross an offense against an English gentleman." Many of them would never forget the moral effect upon themselves of his indefatigable, untiring industry, so long as health and eyesight were left to him—his profound contempt for the idle, lounging, loitering habits, in which so much of human existence is expended and destroyed. Any one who saw him felt at once that his presence had a certain majestic dignity and assured repose, which made us feel confident that in his presence, and in whatever emergency, we were perfectly safe. He was not only a leader of men, but a leader on whom men could rely without the apprehension of those sudden weaknesses and betrayals by which some of the most gifted of the human race have diffused about them a sense not of security, but of mistrust.—*Chambers's Journal.*

VICTOR EMANUEL REQUESTED TO KEEP STILL.

The peasant population did little less than adore the King, whom they looked upon in a sort of way as their private property. He was not a man who in ordinary times by any means liked people taking liberties with him, as persons around his Court were occasionally reminded to their cost, but the peculiar conditions of mountain life and the almost passionate loyalty of his Alpine subjects placed his relations with them on a footing of familiarity which would have been impossible under other circumstances. The peasant-folk were often known to *tutoyer* their King when they got excited; indeed, one day a guide, who thought that he was endangering his life by carelessness in an awkward spot on the edge of a precipice, went very near to swearing at him. Another time a man who was carrying him on his back across a swollen torrent and was irritated by his making some slight movement, said in an audible whisper: "Keep still, you donkey!" To which Victor Emanuel rejoined, "But don't you know that the donkey is the one that carries?"—*Temple Bar.*

HOW TO DETECT POISON IVY.

The poison ivy and the innocuous kind differ in one particular, which is too easy of remembrance to be overlooked by any one who is enough interested in the brilliant-hued leaves of autumn to care for gathering them—the leaves of the former grow in clusters of three and those of the latter in fives. As somebody has suggested in a juvenile story-book, every child should be taught to associate the five leaves in a cluster with the fingers on the human hand, and given to understand that, when these numbers agree, they can be brought into contact with perfect safety. It may spare our readers no little suffering to bear this point in mind during their rambles in the fields.

What a pity flowers can utter no sound! A singing rose; a whispering violet, a murmuring honeysuckle—oh, what a rare and exquisite miracle these would be.

Partnership.—If the name of a partnership firm be merely the name of an individual partner, proof that he signed such name to a bill of exchange is not enough to make the firm liable on the bill. To establish the liability the holder of the bill must further prove that the signature was put to it by the authority and for the purposes of the firm.—Yorkshire Banking Co. vs. Beatson, Court of the Queen's Bench.

Record of Deed.—A deed is, in contemplation of law, recorded when it is left for record at the recorder's office, and is valid notice from that time though it be recorded in the wrong book and omitted from all the deed and mortgage indices.—Croll vs. Thomas, Sup. Court. Pa.

Promissory Note.—In the absence of fraud the maker of an accommodation note cannot set up want of consideration as a defense against a holder, with notice to whom it has been pledged as security for antecedent debt by the payee for whose accommodation it was made.—Twining vs. Hunt, Philadelphia Ct. Com. Pleas.

Verbal Promise.—A verbal promise to pay the debt of another is within the Statute of Frauds, and is void if made to the creditor, but not if made to the debtor.—Pratt vs. Bates Sup. Ct. Mich.

Overdrawn Account.—Directors of a company are not to be held personally liable to find cash for checks drawn by them as officers of their company upon the company's bank, and which the bank may choose to honor when the company has no funds at the bank.—Beattie v. Ebury (Lord), 44 L. J., Chance,, 20; 7 L. R., H. L. Cas., 102.

Purchaser with Notice.—If one purchase land of the owner, knowing that the latter has already mortgaged it to another, although by a wrong description, such purchaser will take the land subject to the mortgage. Even if the purchaser have no actual notice of the mortgage having been made by such wrong description, yet if the circumstances attending the transaction are of a character to put a reasonable diligence, lead to a discovery of the existence of the mortgage, the purchaser will be bound in the same manner as if he had actual notice.—Slattery vs. Rafferty. Supreme Court, Ill.

TREASURER'S SALE.

OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1879, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of An Act of Assembly, passed the 12th day June, A. D. 1815, entitled An Act to amend an Act directed the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county, and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the SECOND MONDAY OF JUNE, A. D., 1880.

Act & Pr.	BENNER. warrantee.	Taxes
250	Thomas Johnston	$24 00
50	And, Ceon	1 80
58	Robert Holmes	2 04
50	John Moore	1 80
50	J D Harris	1 80
2	John Davis	1 44
100	Foster Tate (owner)	2 60
	BOGGS.	
196	½ of Packer & Lucas	11 40
305	112 John Cochran	25 52
379	145 D. Karkadden	20 02
453	103 Jonathin Harvey	33 40
431	40 Moses Hood	33 18
418	40 William Hood	32 18
453	103 Josiah Haines	33 40
424	78 Garret Cettinger	32 64
300	Frank McCoy	25 12
	BURNSIDE.	
200	William Miller	9 80
453	103 Bird Wilson	21 27
140	Henry Harris	8 68
100	Michael O'Bryan	1 50
409	183 John Rugg	6 75
415	John Shyn	6 44
415	Eli Canjy	6 44
453	103 Samuel Pancoast	6 75
379	David Lewis	5 58
415	John Baron	6 44
411	Thomas P. Wharton	12 75
34	Walter Stewart	1 06
314	22 Paul Cox	4 28
140	22 John Vaguhn	31 00
453	103 John Donnelly	13 44
453	103 John Kidd	26 84
453	103 Henry Donnelly	26 84
453	103 Robert Brady	40 20
453	103 Robert Gray	26 80
453	103 William Dewart	13 44
453	103 John Dewart	13 14
453	103 James Towers	13 14
453	103 William Gray	13 14
415	John Weltzel	12 29
415	James Black	12 89
415	Joseph J Wallace	12 89
453	103 William Cook	13 44
453	103 John Cowden	13 44
453	103 William P. Brady	26 89
583	103 Henry Shaffer	26 89
453	103 John Housel	20 15
453	103 John Lyon	20 15
453	103 Charles Gobon	26 80
453	103 Thomas Grant	13 44
453	103 John Brady	13 44
415	John Boyd	25 73
453	103 Alex Graves	13 44
453	103 Joseph Morris	13 44
453	103 Thomas Hamilton	13 46
453	103 John Byers	13 46
415	Jacob Weidmer	12 89
453	103 Benjamin Young	13 46
453	103 Alex Hunter	13 46
453	103 Samuel Hunter	13 46
453	103 Thomas Graves	13 46
453	153 Francis Touch	13 46
453	153 George Harrison	13 46
453	153 John Nicholson	13 46
453	153 Blair McClanahan	13 46
453	153 Pearson Hunt	53 81
453	153 Polly McClanahan	53 81
453	153 George McClanahan	53 81
453	153 Ann McClanahan	53 81
453	153 George Mead	53 81
453	153 Andrew Pettit	53 81
453	153 William Bingham	53 81
415	Nathan Levy	12 89
415	Joseph Thomas	12 89
453	103 Joseph Wallace	13 46
453	103 Joseph Wallace	13 46
453	103 William Bell	13 46
453	103 Samuel M Fox	21 27
415	Sarah M. Talman	21 85
216	83 of Jermiah Parker	9 54
453	103 Alexander Bell	24 94
453	103 Alex. J. Dallas	13 46
	CURTIN.	
403	Rebeca Kelso	54 00
196	James Miller	18 60
208	James Irvin	24 80
60	Ed Hallowell	5 58
415	Esther Eddy	53 00
415	Casper Wistar	53 00
380	Joseph Kelso	8 86
415	Caleb Lawns	8 86
207	Isaac Longstreth	8 39
383	James White	9 55
337	Lindley Coats	3 00
415	William Gilbert	79 20
453	153 Samuel Scott	38 10
415	Jessie Waln	26 40
415	Mollie Wharton	27 86
415	Joseph Waln	27 86
383	Richard Waln	24 89
390	49 John S. Furst	28 60
453	103 Themes Hale	33 86
415	Jacob Waln	23 76
320	Jonathin Willis	24 80
207	Robert Ainsly	13 09
415	John McCauley	18 27
415	Charles Allen	27 28
415	Fishburn Wharton	14 59
	Richard Tunis	17 60
	Caleb Lawns	3 58
	Isaac Longstreth	3 58
	Job W. Parker	27 10
	Henry Donald	8 16
	Robert Ainsly	35 20
	Richard, Tunis	14 80
453	103 Thomas McEwen	28 08
	Fishburn Wharton	28 65
	J. W. & S. C. Packer	2 20
	Philip Meyers	35 20
	Simon Meyers	15 20
	Michael Meyers	26 66
	Joseph Devling	29 10
	Job W Packer	6 60
	W M Packer	7 27
	2 John P Mitchell	6 60
	Job W. Packer	2 58
	of J W Packer	13 20
	J Z. Long	15 00
433	103 Benj. R. Morgan	9 50
	FERGUSON.	
	Isaac Buckley	3 60
	Josuh Lushby	3 60
	Richard Mosely	3 60
	Abraham Hicks	47
	GREGG	
	John F Price	42
	John Rote (owner)	2 51
	Bernard Hubly	6 48
	William Taggart	2 10
	David Taggart	2 10
	William Logan	2 10
	John Painter.	2 10
	HAINES.	
	John Simpson	4 63
	John Kidd	2 07
	William Mosby	2 44
	Adam Bolinder	3 33
	Albright Swineford	3 19
	George Kreamer	4 45
	Peter Epler	10 26
	Adam Epler	18 61
	Charles Hall	27 78
	HALF MOON.	
	Abraham Elder	28
	Thos Heyskill (owner),	8 10
	Jac Vanpool owner	4 42
	C. Vanpool estate	
	(owner),	1 44
	C. Vanpool estate	
	(owner),	4 60
	Peggy Shearer	3 68
	HARRIS.	
	Kearney Wharton	6 73
	John Irvin	12 91
	J. C. Fisher	1 96
	John Irwin	2 87
	William Brown	7 60
	Michael Brannen (owner),	19
	George Fox	3 80
	John Irvin	1 70
	John Nicholson	95
	HOWARD.	
	William Crossman	1 17
	John Brady	16 06
	Samuel Leathers	5 71
	Joseph Graysburg	8 51
	HUSTON	
	Adam Kuhn.	14 10
	LIBERTY	
	J. & D Gunsaulus	2 35
	Part John Potter	18 80
	James C. Quigley	8 22
	Ross Baker	4 23
	George D. Hess.	8 22
	Robt & Jas Hayes	82 90
	Daniel Kreamer	155 10
	Samuel P Shenk, (owner,	14 10
	Daniel David,	1 03
	MARION.	
	J D Shugert	2 26
	Robert Young	24 00
	W. A. Thomas	24 00
	Alexander Scott	53 28
433	103 Abraham Snyder	29 52
	William Allison	3 60
	McCalmont	5 78
	John Cormon	6 04
	Jacob Deisz (owner)	2 40
	MILES.	
	Henry Toland	7 54
	David Williams	7 54
	Samuel Norton	7 54
	Richard Parker	5 76
	Jeremiah Parker	5 76
	Thomas Tones	1 53
	John Mackey	7 51
	Benj. Young	2

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Apr. 15 80.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2,50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe l jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HEELACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Koller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—We had very cold and stormy weather from 8 to 14, with clouds of dust and making sport of fences generally.

—Never suspect a friend unless you have very strong grounds. A friend once doubted is never the same afterward.

—Extra copies of this issue of the Reporter can be had in wrappers at 5 cents per copy.

—Wm. J. Thompson, Potter's Mill's new Justice showed his pleasant countenance in the Reporter sanctum the other day. He belongs to the decenter sort of republicans:

—A golden opportunity at Goldma'ns to buy the cheapest and best suit. Now is the time to save money. Drop right in opposite the Brockerhoff, where you find an enormous stock of suits for men and boys.

—Upon the lands of Jas. Sweetwood, about 3 miles south east of this place, there is a rich vein of pipe ore. We have no doubt there is any quantity of ore in this section. The developements upon Wm. Emerick's land adjoining our town, have proven the certainty of good ore there.

—There is no use to run to a merchant tailor, when you can buy a suit ready made and guaranteed as well, and save 20 to 50 per cent, give the Philad. Branch a call and you surely will be convinced.

—On last Thursday, 8, Mrs. Henry Swab had the misfortune to fall down a distance of 11 feet upon a threshing floor, sustaining very serious injuries She was found a short time after in an unconscious condition.

—Are you going west, my boy? then first go for a trunk, at Goldman's, where they are kept in all sizes, and cheaper than elsewhere in this county. You can also get there a cheap and handsome suit of Clothing for so small a sum as to astonish you. Go to the Standard Clothing Hall.

—The old Furnace property at Mill Hall, this county, owned by Mess. Furst & Long, has been leased by Mess. Austin Curtin & Co. for a term of ten years, which firm is now engaged in repairing the works and will be ready for active operations sometime during the summer. The blast heretofore driven by water will be driven by steam-power a 50 horse-power engine.

—Our suiting of lot 1659 can't be surpassed in neatness, and fit, and we guarantee them 25 per cent. less than any other store can buy them. Give the Philad. Branch the first chance.

—On last Saturday morning a son of Nathaniel Boob, on Neff's farm, fell and broke an arm. The boy got on a horse and was then handed a bucket. The rattling of the vessel caused the horse to run. The boy fell breaking his left arm immediately below the elbow, and sustaining a serious fracture of the bone between elbow and shoulder.

—Dinges is branching out and enlarging his store, where he will now keep all kinds of dry goods besides groceries. He offers to sell at low prices and bargains equal to the best.

—Thieves made a raid at Spring Mills on Friday night. They broke into the planing mill and took an auger and chisel, broke the lock on cellar door of Duncan's store then broke through the partition into the store, where they got some six or seven dollars, a few articles of clothing and box of cigars. They made their exit through the front door, leaving the tools in the stoor.

—Good buggies and spring-wagons at Murray's coach-shops, always on hand, and made to order at the lowest possible prices.

—Persons who fail in the "wild hunt after office," may find where to make a speculation in wild lands by reading Treasurer Yearick's land sale.

—Lawyer Hinely, a rising member of our bar, called in our sanctum the other day.

—Prof. Bitner's school opened with a larger number of students than any previous session. Oscar W. McIntire, of Fillmore, was among the new students present at the opening exercises.

—Eight bodies have been stolen during the past week from the cemetry at Papineauville, near Ottawa Ontario.

—The grand spring opening at the great double store of Banland & Newman, this week will be a notable event. All the ladies and gentlemen in and about Bellefonte, who think of purchasing dress goods held up for the spring stock of the double store, as it is known that it will open with the finest, best, largest assortment, and lowest priced, one price, goods, to be found anywhere in this state. Banland & Newman are the cutest merchants and know what they are about, and promise nothing but what they perform. Ladies will find there the latest styles of goods now worn, gentlemen will find the goods in their line all they could wish and a merchant tailoring establishment connected with the double store that is superintended by a tailor from Philadelphia, and they guarantee satisfaction. Don't miss the magnificent spring opening at the double store. Go early—go at once.

SHORTS.—Mr. Nathaniel Boob's fitting arrived on last Tues. 6th on Dr. Neff's farm, with a full delegation from Haines, with Samuel Bumgard of Miles as escort in chief, about fifty persons filled up the table for dinner. Pine Stump will have a school under the supervision of Miss. Kate McCormick an experienced teacher. A Seymour hen of A. P. Hosterman's scored one—an egg measuring 8x6¼ inches enough to shoot two Anti-Grants.

—The great Philad. Branch Clothing store, will open an immense new stock of Clothing on Friday, for spring and summer. Lewins is now in the city and will return in time to enable all to purchase on Saturday. Nothing is done half at the Philadelphia Branch; no half shoddy, excepting that a great deal of first class clothing is sold for almost half price. Lewins, with the help of Sternberg, will accommodate all who wish to buy. The clothing is all manufactured by their own Philadelphia house, which is one of the largest in the country.

—Cleven Dinges desires to inform the public that he has enlarged his storeroom, and that to his groceries he will add a general stock of goods, such as dry-goods, notions, hats, caps, boots, shoes, and all usually kept in a store. He expects his new stock on next week, and invites all to come, see him, examine his stock and enlarged store.

—Prof. Wolf's school, at Spring Mills, opened with 30 schoolars.

—We he ard some people say "We can't run it ourself in such a store," or some other store; give Lewins, at the Philad. Branch a call, and if he don't suit you, or can't please you, we will give it up.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

Our writing school conducted by Prof. C. Walter has closed.

The champion Bycicle rider is R. A. Bumiller and will challenge any one in Penns Valley.

Rumor has it that R. H. R. Harter is leaving the Journal Office by the first of May, and Miss Joana H. Deininger is to take his place as compositor.

On last Saturday Gephart & Musser, received from Penna Fish Commissioners some 4000 Brook trout for our streams.

—On Saturday afternoon Mr. Jonathan Harter's summer house was discovered to be on fire and only too late to save it, and by great effort the main house was saved from being burned. E. S.

SUDDEN DEATH OF DR. P. D. NEFF.

EXPIRING WHILE ATTENDING A PATIENT.—DEATH OF THE PATIENT AND CHILD. SORROWFUL SCENE.

We this week chronicle a most sorrowful and perhaps unheard of occurrence in the annals of medicine, in the sudden death of Dr. P. D. Neff, of this town at the bedside of a female patient, followed by the death of the patient and of a babe. On Wednesday morning, 7th, the doctor left his home to visit Mrs. Bumgardner in confinement, about a mile below Centre Hill. Before leaving our town he seemed in his usual health, and in the morning assisted the carpenters in the repairs of a portico at his house. Finding Mrs. Bumgardner (a daughter of Mr. Willow of this town) in a critical condition, he remained with her until in the afternoon, and partook a hearty dinner. The condition of the lady being very serious he late in the afternoon sent for the assistance of Dr. Jacobs. At about 4 o'clock, while at the bedside of his patient, he suddenly sank back into a chair and expired almost without another breath, supposed from heart disease caused by excitement induced from the condition of the lady he was attending. Dr. Jacobs arrived about 5 minutes after, and a sorrowful scene presented itself—the attending physician stricken with almost instant death upon a chair at the bedside of a dying mother, with her dead babe, all in the same chamber—a scene of sadness and sorrow that our pen fails to picture; and, to add to it all, Mrs. Willow, mother of the patient, thrown into convulsions by the fearful visitation, and the young mother in a frenzy of agony, render the whole sadder than ink can portray. A sister of the patient was likewise completely prostrated in the sick room by the heartrending scene, the mother of Mr. Bumgardner remaining in the chamber of woe, not entirely unnerved. There was scarce any other assistance at immediate command until Dr. Jacobs arrived and to find upon the chair the corpse of the one who had sent for him to help save the life of another. When the news was brought to our town in the evening, it came like a thunder-clap from a cloudless sky, driving Mrs. Neff and daughter almost frantic with grief as may well be imagined. The corpse reached here about 10:30. Mrs. Bumgardner died in great agony about 5 o'clock the following morning, in spite of all the efforts of Drs. Jacobs and Van Valzah to save her. We doubt whether a like picture of woe and sadness ever occurred under similar circumstances.

Dr. Neff was buried in this place on Saturday morning, followed in the afternoon by the funeral of Mrs. Bumgardner and her babe.

—o—

SUDDEN DEATH OF EMANUEL LEITZEL.

—From the North Bend, Neb., Independent of Ap. 2, we copy the following particulars of the death of Emanuel Leitzel, formerly of our valley: On the morning of Tuesday, March 25th, we were shocked by the announcement that Mr. E M Leitzel had fallen dead while at work in the field. Mr. Letizel had repaired to the field, which was only a few rods from the house, to commence the sowing of wheat. The oldest son was casting the seed and Mr. L. and another son were engaged with the two teams. The team of ponies, which the little boy was harrowing with, became unruly and finally balked. Mr. Leitzel left his own team and went to the assistance of the boy; he proceeded to chastise the ponies with a whip which caused them to become more unmanageble—throwing themselves and becoming entangled in the harness and harrow, causing violent exertion on the part of Mr. L. to hold them. At this time he called his son to come and take the team, saying "I'm played out." The young man ran to his assistance and taking the lines from him was dragged a short distance from his father, whom he noticed sank immediately to the ground. A moment afterwards Mrs. Leitzel came to the door, and seeing her husband lying prone upon the ground, his face upwards, instinctively guessed the cause, and with a piercing scream she rushed to his side, but only to find that the vital spark had already flown. Death was caused by a fit of apoplexy. Mr Litzel was nearly forty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and three children.

—o—

—Another sudden death took place last Friday morining in Haines twp. Mr. Daniel Werntz, an old and respected citizen, of Haines, was taken suddenly by apoplexy. He had been complaining of illness for the three previous weeks.

—Carry the news to every household in the county that health and happiness depend altogether upon good and wholesome food. Where your table is set from meal to meal with an impure article, stale, or entirely spoiled, fevers, headaches, stomach and bowel complaints ensue, followed invariably by heavy doctor bills and funerals. If our merchants were all men of conscience, with an eye to the good health of their neighbor, they would never deal in an article that should be thrown to swine rather than sold for the table of the customer. Such goods are often bought cheap and sold for the sake of profit; what a crying sin this is. Now none should patronize any unless they have implicit confidence that the goods they offer are selected solely with a view to their being actually fit and wholesome. We know one firm whom we can vouch for in this respect, and that is the well known firm of Sechler & Co. All the groceries you purchase of them are guaranteed as pure wholesome and fresh. Don't forget this.

—Mr. Isaac Kinney in a letter from Newton, Ks., to the Reporter says: This is one of the finest countries a person can wish to see. Oats is sown and corn is up nicely. Wheat looks splendid and promises a very rich harvest. Potatoes are also all planted. Peachtrees are beginning to blossom and look as if we were to have a very large crop of peaches. There are thousands of cattle grazing on the prairies, where the grass is nice and cattle growing fat. I would advise men who wish to come to this state to visit Harvey county before purchasing elsewhere. We have all the church and school facilities. Teachers get from $40 to $70 per month. We have a very good market many of the products being sent to the Colorado mining regions. Wheat sells for 95 cts; corn 20c; oats 25c; potatoes 80c to $1,20 per bushel, horses from $100 to $250 per span. Mr. Smull, son of J. C. Smull, of Rebersburg, has come to this place and is pleased very much, and thinks it is the place for young men.

—At the Standard Clothing hall you will find Tom Mingle assisting in the sale of an immense stock of clothing, the largest in the county. He wants you to see him so he can prove he can sell you cheaper and fit you better than any man this side of the north pole. Opposite the Brockerhoff house.

—A lady friend from Nittany, Mrs. Emerick, writes us, that a very startling accident occurred near the Junction, on Wednesday, 7. Joe M'Caleb was chopping a large pine tree that had blown down by the storm, when two small children of his came out, and their father cautioned them to stay away, and they both crept in the hollow space made by the stump of the fallen tree. When the log was cut off the stump fell back to its place instantly killing one of the children, The other was badly cut about the head but Dr. Huston has hopes of its recovery.

—The best and cheapest plaster at Krumrine & Son's, Spring Mills, who have facilities over any other dealers. Hence farmers will find they can save money by getting their plaster of them. Highest price paid for grain.

—Mr. Noah Weaver, of Woodward, thinks of putting out several acres in tobacco, this spring. Capt. Hunter, of Halfmoon, who has been planting tobacco for several years now, finds it profitable.

—Lee is now prepared for repairs on carriages and buggies; repainting done in finest style, Good workmen always found in his shops. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable.

—Boyer again renews his faith in advertising in the Reporter. Read his card.

—We are glad to announce to our friends, that the Philad. Branch has just received a fine line of men's, boy's, and youth's clothing, suitable for spring wear. You will find it to your advantage to give them a call.

—The mountains near Maisonburg, and at Adam Stover's and also north of Millheim were on fire this week,

—Mrs. Joseph Shirk is dangerously ill of pneumonia.

—"Justice" and "G" in our next.

—All goods guaranteed as sold at the Philad. Branch or the money refunded.

—Dinges' new stock of dry goods and groceries will be on next week. Look out for the latest styles and low prices.

—Wm H. Kemble went to Harrisburg to enter bail.

—Don't fret and be uneasy but be frank, and square, go to Lewins at the Philad. Branch and you will not fear of being cheated out of anything, as all their goods are plainly marked.

—A chap taunts us with the idea that an editors business seems to be to mind every body elses business. Well then when an editor is minding every body's business ain't he simply attending to his own business—just what every one should do.

—Remember all our goods are plainly marked, and our motto, One Price to all, at Philad. Branch store.

—Go to Sechlers for your mackerel, they have them fresh and the best in the market.

—Union county, like Pennsvalley, now has the ore boom. The Telegraph says: —The digging for ore up the valley is livelier than ever, some rich veins have been discovered within the last ten days, one of which, we are informed, being 16 inches in thickness. Let the good work continue and soon our railroad will have all it can attend to.

—It is being reported that twenty-five thousand live squirrels are being imported from England, to be set at liberty in this State. If the critters get within shotgun range of Jake Harpster, or Benj Arney, or ourself in these diggings, their number will fast grow less.

DEATH AMONG THE AGED.

In looking over the file of the Reporter since January 1, we find that death has been reaching for the aged of Pennsvalley almost exclusively and with an unusual frequency. The roll from Jan. 1l up to this issue is as follows:

		Age
Jan. 11,	Hannah Beckle, Miles.	80
Jan. 21,	Mary Tonner, Potter.	67
Jan. 12,	Eliza Woods, Gregg.	76
Jan. 28,	Maria Snavely, Penn,	59
Jan. 31,	D Kramer, Haines,	87
Mar. 14,	Rebecca Hess, Haines,	81
Mar. 15,	Mrs. Cronimiller, Haines,	81
Mar. 16,	Adam Moore, Penn,	77
Mar. 11,	Mary Smith, Gregg,	95
Mar. 14,	Mich. Decker, Gregg,	83
Mar. 25,	Anna Hettinger, Gregg.	70
Mar. 29,	Jonas Hubler, Miles	77
Ap. 7,	Dr. Neff. Potter,	63
Ap. 14,	Jos. Shirk, Potter,	74
Ap. 7,	Mrs. Brant, Penn,	75
Ap. 9,	D. Werntz. Haines, about	75
Ap. 8,	Cath. Youngz, Gregg.	86
Total ages,		1306

Making an average, in the ages of these 17 persons, of very near 77 years. The deaths were all from Jan. 11 to April 12, a period of 3 months, which, according to our recollection, exceeds the number of deaths of old persons in any one year in the five townships named Besides these there are a number of deaths in the same period, bordering upon the brink of the aged.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1.15
Rye, 65c
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .38c
Corn old. 45c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Potatoes per bu. 20c
Butter, 20c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale. at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, April 24, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M. the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Patton township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by land of David Taylor, on the west by heirs of Andrew Hunter, on the east and north by land of Wm. Tressler, containing one acre more or less, no building.

ALSO.

All that certain lot of timber land situate in Patton twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by land of Wm. Tressler, on the north by land of Andrew Wise, on the south by lands of heirs of Andrew Hunter, and on the west by land of C. Reese, containing 20 acres more or less, no buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Rumberger

No. 2. The undivided one half interest in all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a stone, thence by land of John Royer, north 35½° east 16 5-10 perches to a spruce, thence by same north 80° east 24 5 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Hannah Cooney, north 4° east 11 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by John Moyer's land north 58° west 30 3 10 perches to a post, thence north 19½° west 7 6-10 perches to pine stump, thence south 65° west 6 3-10 perches to a corner, thence north 79° west 12 2-10 perches to a road, thence by land of Wm. McMinn, south 4 1-10° east 40 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres 94 perches. Thereon erected a two story frame house, store room, stable and other out buildings,

ALSO.

All that certain tract of unseated land situate in Harris township, Centre county, Pa., being same granted to Gwen Fox, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Durst.

No. 3. All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the village of Central city, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by a street, on the south by railroad street, on the west by lands of James T. Hale's estate, and on the North by land of Emanuel Schroyer, containing 4 lots in the plan of Central city being each 50 feet front by 200 feet deep, thereon erected a Plaining Mill. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. H. Campbell, Mary Campbell. executors of Wm. Campbell, dec'd.

No 4. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Potter twp, Centre county, Pa. beginning at a line stone, thence by lands of Nicholas Decker, north 27° west 102 5-10 perches to a stone, thence by mountain, south 66° west 107 perches to stone, thence by lands of Peter Wolf, south 27° east 90 5 10 perches to a stone in public road, thence by said road north 70° east 39 perches to a white oak, thence north 67½° east 57 perches to a pine stump, thence north 78° east 31 perches to line stone, thence north 10° west 5 perches to line stone, thence north 78° east 9 5-10 perches to line stone, thence north 10° west 15 perches to line stone, thence north 78° east 46 perches to the place of beginning, containing 98 acres and 84 perches and allowance, thereon erected a two story log house and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Zettle.

No 5. The undivided one fourth part of all that certain tract or piece of ground situate in Benner twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a post, thence by land of Charles Witmer, 311° west 102 8-10 perches to a post, thence north 59° east 81 5-10 perches to post, thence north 31 5-10° west 161 8-10 perches to stone heap, thence by land late of Henry VanDyke, south 50° west 102 perches to stones by white oak, thence by land late of Henry Brockerhoff, dec'd, south 33½° east 207 perches to post, thence south 31½° east 62 7-10 perches to post, thence by land of T. R. Reynolds north 55½° east 57 3-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 159 acres and 160 perches, thereon erected a two story brick house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank Mullen.

No. 6. All that one half undivided part of the three several messuages, tenements and tracts of land as follows, to wit: One tract situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Pa. surveyed on a warrant to Christopher Tenhore, beginning at an ash, corner of John Harabright and Casper Shafner, jr, thence north 50° east 320 perches more or less to a pine, thence south 40° east 220 perches more or less to a pine corner of Henry Pinkerton, thence by the said Henry Pinkerton survey south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a dogwood corner of Robt. Speer, thence by the said Robt. Speer survey north 40° west 220 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

ALSO.

One other tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed on a warrant to Robt. Speer, beginning at a post corner of John Hambright and George Hoofnagle, thence by John Hambright survey north 50° east 320 perches more or less to an ash corner of the abo described tract, thence by the said above described tract south 40° east 230 perches more or less to a dogwood, a corner of the H. Pinkerton survey, thence south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a post corner of tract in the name of Peter Miller, thence by the said Peter Miller survey north 40° west 230 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 453 acres and 153 perches more or less

ALSO

The other tract situate partly in Rush twp., Centre Co., and partly in Morris twp., Clearfield county, Pa., described according to a plan or survey thereof made in April, 1793, on warrant dated the 24th day of December, 1792, being No. 1 on said plan and warranted in the name of Casper Shaffner, Jr., beginning at a post a corner of tract in the name of Christian Musser, thence south 40° east 230 perches to a post, thence by tract in the name of Christian Tenhore south 50° to es more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Trucks and Joseph E. Parker.

Note—The undivided one-third part of the above described tract of land will be sold at the same time and place by Wm. T. Kirk, Esq., Trustee for certain creditors of Wagner and Bros. Terms made known on day of sale.

No. 7 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte and partly in Spring township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the north by Willow Bank st., on the east by Holmes street, on the south by an alley and on the west by lot of Henry Bucher, fronting on said Willow Bank street 100 feet and extending back 150 feet to said alley, containing ½ of an acre, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Campbell.

No. 8 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Centre Hall, Potter township, Centre county, Pa. bounded as follows, beginning at stone corner of lands of Joseph Bitner, deceased, thence north 78° west along turnpike 4 5-10 perches to stone at alley, thence along said alley north 15½° west 10 9-10 perches to point, thence by other lands of Joseph Bitner, deceased. south 74° east 4 3-10 perches to stone, thence by same south 14° east 13 1-10 perches to place of beginning, containing 21 perches, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John H. Miller.

No. 9 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by Margaret Tolan, on the south by Solomon Barlet on the west by William Humes on the east by lands of Solomon Barlet, containing 1 acre more or less; thereon erected a story and a half frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Evan B. Fisher.

No. 10 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Ferguson twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by estate of Widow Hess on the west by J. B. Ard, on the south by public road and on the north by J B. Ard containing ½ of an acre more or less; thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Eliza M. Carter.

No. 11 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Central City Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by Front street, on the east by W. Wagner and on the north by Iddings Street, containing ½ of an acre more or less; thereon erected a story and a half frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Genner.

No 12 All the right, title and interest of defdts. in all that certain tract of land situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Pa., in the warrantee name of John Hambright and described according to a survey made thereof by David Hughes on 30th day of August A. D. 1858, beginning at a pine tree, corner, thence extending by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, north 51½° east 314 perches more or less to a white pine, a corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Casper Shaffner, south 38½° east 233 per. more or less, to a red oak tree or black oak, fallen, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Robt. Speer, south 51½° west 320 perches more or less, to a post, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of George Huffnagle, north 38½° west 232 perches more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 100 perches and allowance.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Pa., in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, beginning at a hemlock tree, a corner thence extending north 50° west 390 perches more or less to a pine tree corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Christian Musser south 40° east 230 perches more or less to a sugar tree a corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of John Hambright south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a pine tree corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Sebastian Graff, north 40° east 230 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract or piece of land situate partly in Rush twp., aforesaid and partly in Morris twp., Clearfield Co., Pa. bounded on the north by lands late of the estate of Henry Lorsine, deceased, on the east by lands late of Quay and Kyler, on the south by lands in warrantee name of Andrew Graff on the west by lands late of Brenner and company, containing 407 acres and 137 perches. Surveyed April 1, 1799 on warrant in name of Christian Musser; thereon erected two frame houses, an old saw mill and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts. in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris twp, Clearfield county, Pa., beginning at a fallen hemlock thence south 24° west 215 perches to a white pine thence north 87½° west 316 8 10 perches to a maple tree thence north 24° east 163 5 10 perches to a post thence south 84° west 69 3 10 perches to a post north 2° east 69 3 10 perches to a hemlock, thence south 86° east 247 5 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 412 acres and 84 perches more or less, being part of a larger tract surveyed in the name of John Houston.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris twp., Clearfield Co., Pa. beginning at a spruce corner thence by Daniel Milk purchase north 88° west 160 perches to a pine thence by John Taylor and John Houston surveys 225 perches to a pine south 14° west course called in the original survey south, thence east 76 perches to a post thence north 14° east 105 perches to a spruce thence south 88½° east 84 perches thence north 1½° east 120 perches to the place of beginning, containing 170 acres, being parts of two surveys in warrantee names of David Beserage and Francis Johnston; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Monk with notice to John Wagner and W. C. Wagner as terre tenants.

No. 13. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., beginning at a stone thence by lands of John Moyer, south 23½° west 136 9 10 perches to a maple thence by land of John Royer, south 27° east 76 3 4 10 perches to a post thence by land of Frank Wright north 61¼ east 38 4-10 perches to a post thence by land of Daniel Fleisher north 26¼ west 34 8-10 perches to stone thence by land of same north 41½° east 40 1-10 perches to stone thence by land of Uriah Slack north 60° east 83 6-10 perches to stone, thence by land of same and Joseph Shirk north 18½° west 184 perches to a corner, thence by land of Daniel Fleisher south 80½° west 38 perches to stone, thence by land of same south 74½° west 37 6-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs Ishler and Jacob Moyer south 23° east 115 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 124 acres and 90 perches more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Bitner.

No. 14. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penna, beginning at stones, thence along lands of Edward Purdue's heirs north 50° west 80 perches to a black oak, thence north 60° east 21 perches to a dead pine, thence north 30° west 5 perches to stones, thence north 62° east 264 perches to a chestnut oak, thence south 39° east 131 perches to chestnut oak, thence 285 perches to the place of beginning containing 259 acres and allowance, the one of the two undivided fifth part being the same that Thomas Burnside and Rebecca his wife by deed bearing even date herewith granted and conveyed to the said George W. Thomas, the other one undivided fifth being the same which the said George W. Thomas holds in his own right under the last will and testament of Dr. John Purdue, deceased, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings, excepting and reserving from the aforesaid mortgaged premises all that certain messunge tenement and piece of land situate it Benner township Centre county, Pa., beginning at black oak on line of land of Thomas Purdue, thence by land of said Purdue south 27¼ east 116 perches to stone, thence north 64¼°—63 8-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Amanda T. Alexander north 27½° west 121 perches to stone, thence south 64½° west 42 8 10 perches to stone, thence south 27½° east 5 perches to old pine, thence south 64½° west 21 perches to place of beginning containing 47 acres and 94 perches, release of Rebecca P. Burnside and Thomas Burnside to Geo. W. Thomas, dated May 11 1876, miscellaneous book E, Page 259. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Thomas.

No 15. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna, being on the east side of Allegheny street, known and designated as lot No. 107 in the general plan of said borough. Bounded on the north by lot late of Roland Curtin, deceased, on the east by Decatur alley on the south by Catherine Montgomery and on the west by Allegheny street, containing ½ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a double two-story stone dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Dinah M. Adams, deceased.

No 16 All that lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by lands of Mrs. Mitchell, on the east by public road, on the south by James McClintic and George Gingrick and on the west by other lands of George Durst, containing 1½2 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Gregg Centre county, Pa., beginning at a corner thence by lands of the heirs of David Mitchell, deceased, north 54° west 60 8 10 perches to a hickory, thence south 55½° west 112 perches to post, thence south by lands of George Durst, Jr., 34½° east 151 9 10 perches to stone, thence by land of George Durst, Jr., south 66° west 37 perches to stone, thence by same south 35° east 25 perches to stone, thence north 58° east 36 8 10 perches to white oak, thence south 33° east 16 3 10 perches to maple, thence north 78° east 18 1 10 perches to stones, thence north 35° west 47 6 10 perches to stone, thence north 75° east 41 7-10 perches to stone, thence north 20° west 125 5 10 perches to post, thence north 80° east 24 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres more or less being part of a larger tract of land

A WORLD OF PAPER.

One-Third of the Product Made in America—The First Discovery in a Hornet's Nest—Paper's Wonderful Uses and Probabilities.

The common wasp, the terror of the small boy in the country, was undoubtedly the pioneer in the paper business, and to this despised and abused insect the *Herald* is disposed to award ample credit. The wasp made his paper, too, very much the same way that his human imitators do to day, using often the very same material and producing in his rude way a species of paper nearly as delicate as the finest tissue grades. Who will say, therefore, that nature is not a great teacher? Spiders were spinners of intricate webs before cloth was invented, the silk worm disclosed to the world a mine of industry and wealth which it is impossible to estimate, and the beaver gave to man his earliest and most valuable lessons in dam building. It is recorded in history that in 670 B. C., Numa, who lived 300 years before Alexander, left several works upon papyrus, and that this is probably the earliest authenticated use of this material. As far back as 1,800 years ago the Chinese are thought to have discovered how to make paper from fibrous matter reduced to pulp in water. About the year 706 A. D. an Arabian manufactory of paper from cotton was established. In 1151 the Spaniards manufactured from cotton various kinds of paper scarcely inferior in quality to those made from linen rags. Linen paper seems to have been first used in England about the year 1342, and it gradually supplanted that made of cotton. The French erected their first paper mills in 1314, and the Germans began the manufacture at a not much later date. John Tate built the first paper mills of England at Hartford in 1498. But France supplied England with most of her paper until Louis XIV. drove out the Huguenot manufacturers, many of whom, after emigrating to England, began making a fine white quality of paper, not produced before in that country, where from that time the paper industry enlarged and prospered until soon more than enough of the material was manufactured to cover home consumption. The ancient hangings of tapestry were superseded about the year 1640 by wall paper of beautiful designs.

In 1728 a patent was granted to erect the first paper mill in New England, which went into operation in Milton, Mass., in 1730, but was discontinued after several years, and revived again in 1760. The first paper mill in the United States, however, was erected near Philadelphia in 1690. The Milton mill is supposed to have been erected by Daniel Henchman, an enterprising bookseller of Boston. About the year 1768 Christopher Leffingwell established the first paper mill in Connecticut at Norwich. In 1770 the number of paper mills in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware was forty, and the value of their annual product estimated at £100,000. At the beginning of the Revolutionary war Massachusetts had three small paper mills, New Hampshire none, and Rhode Island one, out of repair. Paper was very scarce, and poor in quality.

The process pursued for generations in Europe was substantially followed until 1759, when cylinders with sharp steel blades for tearing rags—invented in Holland—began to be used in other countries in place of the slow-working and tedious stampers heretofore employed to reduce rags to pulp. In 1790, while the wife of an English papermaker was busy with her usual washing, in passing a vat in which pulp for her husband's paper lay, in an advanced state of preparation, she accidentally dropped therein a bag containing powdered blue. The husband, however, made the colored pulp up into paper, which proved to sell more readily, and to obtain four shillings extra for it in the London market; and thus, curiously enough, the process of blueing paper was discovered. But the most important discovery, one destined to develop an epoch in the history of paper-making, came out in 1779, when Louis Robert, a common workman in a paper mill at Essonne, France, first mastered the principle of making paper in an endless web. The machine, which it was reserved for Messrs. Henry and Sealy Fourdrinier, wealthy London booksellers and stationers, who, in 1804, purchased the patent-right for Great Britain, to make the invention widely known to the world and to greatly improve it; and to-day the principal paper machine used still bears the name Fourdrinier. By the old hand process three months were needed, dating from the day the rags came into the mill, in which to complete the paper ready for delivery; by the Fourdrinier, the same amount of work may be done in a single day. John Ames, of Springfield, Mass., in 1822 invented a celebrated cylinder machine, which is now used in all country papers.

It is an indisputable fact that fully one-third of all the paper used in the world is manufactured in the United States, and a very large proportion of this amount is produced from mills in Massachusetts. After the Ames, in Springfield, could no longer be called the largest paper makers in the United States, that honor fell to Pratter & Smith, of Lee. At the present time, however, Holyoke enjoys the proud distinction. The talk there is all paper, the same as it is all ores and mines in Leadville, or wheat in Chicago, or politics in Washington. It was not until as late as 1853 that the first paper mill was erected in Holyoke, and to-day she makes more fine writing paper than any half-dozen cities and towns in the world combined. The annual product of the paper of the country amounts to 640,500 tons—about 1,830 tons daily. It is estimated that, of wood pulp paper alone, 52,000 tons per year are made. The total exports of the last fiscal year equaled $1,263,312, having grown from the comparatively insignificant sum of $3,777 in 1860, while our imports, on the contrary, have dwindled down to the maximum of $1,326,460 in 1873 to a total amount of only $135.48 for papers of all kinds in 1878. Our paper mills—927 in number—represent a capital of at least $100,000 000, and employ 22,000 persons, who are paid in salaries about $10,000,000 The entire paper interest, including manufacturing, printing and publishing, gives employment, it is estimated, to 75,000 individuals.

It would be difficult to specify the different uses to which paper is applied, and wholly impossible to anticipate its varied uses in the future. There are now twenty-five or thirty different grades manufactured, ranging all the way from the finest tissue and writing to the coarse material used in roofing and sheathing. It has been well said before, that, so common is the use of paper, so plentiful on every hand, so woven into the pathway of every walk of life, we entirely fail to appreciate how necessary and important it is, and must ever be, in all the works of human existence. What would the world be without the ability to command a sheet of paper? It is the chief foundation-stone of all business structures, and is an actual and necessary component part of the ordinary conduct of social, political, literary and religious life as well. While paper manufacture has reached a notable height, no one will believe that it has yet reached the zenith of its advancement and power. In the articles which enter into the product there are new discoveries every few days. Formerly it was believed that only rags could be used as the chief body of the material, but now straw and wood largely take their place, and hence a reduction in price, and a consequent more useful factor is obtained in the dissemination of intelligence among the masses.—*Boston Herald.*

Curious Cure for Dyspepsia.

Dr. Constantine Paul, of Hospital La Riboisiere, has many dyspeptic patients, and he washes their infernal improvements with an invention of Dr. Faucher. A smooth india rubber tube is screwed to a glass funnel large enough to hold one pound or water. The doctor holds the funnel in his left hand, and with his right hand introduces the end of the tube into the throat, pushes lightly and the patient swallows. When thirty-six inches of the tube have been introduced the doctor ceases its further introduction. Water is poured in the funnel, which is held above the patient's head. The water flows into the intestines. When the doctor would withdraw the water, he lowers the funnel to the floor, the tube acts as a syphon and the water flows out. Internal application of many medicines is possible in this way, and the invention is expected to be of great use in treating yellow fever and other epidemics.

If your lamp is heavy a bit of long, narrow paper will make a lamp lighter. —*Marathon Independent.*

HORRORS OF A FAMINE.

A Terrible Picture of the Sufferings of the Natives of Brazil.

The United States consul at Pernambuco, Brazil, writes to the assistant secretary of state, giving details of the terrible suffering in Northern Brazil, caused by the protracted secca or drought. He says: Two notable seccas prevailed during the years of 1825 and 1845, but I doubt whether there has ever been here or elsewhere, in the history of the world, a famine so fatal in effects in proportion to the population as this of Ceara. Those of India and China, it must be considered, occurring in crowded countries, where the people are counted by millions, and not by thousands like the Cearenses. Two years and a half ago, when the secca commenced, the province of Ceara numbered 900,000 inhabitants; out of these 500,000 have died of disease and starvation.

The secca began in the summer of 1876, and continued to the close of the year 1878, lasting for thirty months; no rain having fallen during the whole two years and a half, and the once fertile and luxuriant Sertao, where the farms and villages prospered in peace and plenty, now presents the appearance of a vast blackened desert, burnt over by fire.

In November of 1876, after the "Eastivete" or summer sleep, when the "Chuvas de Cajus," or fruit rains, failed to appear, the people did not worry, as their acudes, or ponds, were not exhausted, and they looked confidently forward to the winter rains to set everything right. But these never came, and, as the dry spring advanced, sad accounts began to come eastward of poverty and suffering among the poor. Later on, as the burning summer slowly passed, bringing no November showers, and another January went by without rain, there came appalling news of famine, disease, dead cattle, and of dying and despairing people.

Long penitential processions were formed and the miserable Sertanejos beat, cut, and otherwise punished themselves to appease an offended Deity. But the pitiless secca still continued, threatening everything and everybody with inevitable destruction.

The wretched people were now reduced to the necessity of eating roots, cotton pods, the Mucuma bean, which produces dropsy, lizards, dogs, cats, rats, roaches, any living or dead thing capable of affording sustenance; and in some instances they were even goaded to cannibalism by the pangs of hunger.

To increase the unimaginable horrors of the situation, the smallpox broke out among the Sertanejos and became epidemic; typhus and other fevers were raging, and in February and March of 1878 the mortality became frightful.

The cattle were now all dead, the rivers dried up, and there being no railroads or other communications by which provisions could reach the Sertao, the inhabitants, dreading wholesale starvation, abandoned it altogether, and the whole torrent of life swept seaward.

Ceara, Parahyba, Arr caty, Baturite—all the towns along the coast were now alive with suffering humanity; age, youth, men, women and children, all famine stricken, coming in from the country by thousands upon thousands.

The city of Ceara, with 25,000 inhabitants of its own, received over 90,000 Sertanejos. Impossible to provide for such a host, the Cearenses did their best, but it was a sorrowful spectacle to see thousands of emaciated creatures sitting or lying on the open largos (squares) smitten with smallpox and other loathsome diseases, some lamenting their own fate, or the loss of friends others too weak or ill to complain; some wishing to die from despair, and others insane from suffering; a dangerous and most harrowing scene—one with few parallels in history.

How Nurses Are Trained.

There are three great training-schools for nurses in New York city, at Bellevue, the Charity and the New York hospitals. At Bellevue nine wards of the hospital are assigned to the use of the school. The course of training is a thorough one. Besides bedside instruction from the house staff and lectures from the surgeons and physicians on points connected with the care of the sick, lessons in bandaging and the cooking of invalid fare are given, and constant practice in the nursing of surgical and medical cases is kept up. The board, lodging and washing of nurses are provided. Two years is the term of service, the first being devoted to training and the second to practical nursing, either as head nurses or as attendants to private cases outside the hospital. Ten dollars a month is paid the first and sixteen dollars the second year. The charges for outside nursing go to the hospital, which is always ready to furnish private invalids with nurses on reasonable terms.

The Charity hospital school is under the authority of the commissioners of charities and correction. The instruction is in special forms of medical and surgical nursing, the term of tuition the same as that at Bellevue, and the pay ten to fifteen dollars a month, with board and washing. Pupils must be over twenty and under thirty-five years old and must present with their applications for instruction certificates of moral and physical soundness from a responsible citizen and a doctor. Services in the wards of the hospital and the lying-in wards of the Maternity hospital, and lectures on the various branches of nursing, form the curriculum. Frequent examinations are held by the chief of staff of Charity hospital. At the expiration of the two years diplomas are given to those qualified.

The same course of practical instruction, extending over the same length of time, is given at the New York hospital. There are, too, elementary lessons in anatomy, physiology and hygiene. One month of each year may be spent in the kitchen and one in the laundry. The instruction in the kitchen consists of plain cooking and all the varieties of special diet, from gruels up. That in the laundry comprises plain and fancy washing and ironing. Competent chiefs in each department act as tutors. At the end of the first year a second class is formed, and the nurses of the first class become heads of the wards for next year. An examination and diploma end the term. The classes are limited to twelve students each, of from twenty to thirty years old, in good health and with a fair English education. Certificates of character are also in rule. Applications of admission to the New York hospital school are made to the board. The lady superintendent has charge of that department for Bellevue, and chief of staff of the Charity hospital passes on applicants fort hat course, whom, on approval, he turns over to the board of commissioners for final endorsement. Medical men speak in the highest terms of these schools and their system of instructions, and they are said to have done incalculable good in raising what was up to a few years ago a mere trade to the level of an honorable and useful business, or rather profession.

Then and Now.

Owing partly to the improvement in tools and shop appliances, and partly to the system of subdivision of labor, there is no parallel by which the workingman of to-day need be engaged or compared with the workmen of thirty or forty years ago. Then the apprentice was taught—crudely, perhaps, but still taught—all the mysteries of his calling, from the preparation of the crude material to the finish of the completed result. The carpenter hewed his timber from the tree trunk or limb by means of chalk line and broadax. He bored, and mortised, and cut tenons, erected the frame of the building, boarded and shingled, and clapboarded and lathed. The blacksmith shod horses and oxen, tired wheels, made bolts and nuts, chipped and filed and drilled, forged and tempered axes and utensils, and performed numberless jobs of a variety of forms and for a variety of purposes. The machinist sometimes made his own patterns and often his own tools, worked at the vise and the plainer, the lathe and the forge, and was ready to undertake any job, from repairing a broken stove to building an engine.

The Boston *Journal of Commerce* remembers when the above practice was universal. Now timber is sawed and not hewed; mortises and tenons are machine cut; houses are built by the shinglers, the lathers, and the joiners, as well as by the carpenters; and the doors, windows, window and door frames and sashes are factory built. The horseshoer does nothing else. The forger of steel seldom works in iron. The tool maker is nothing but a tool maker. The machinist is a bench man, a lathe man, a planer, a fitter, or he has a speciaity in cotton machinery or woolen, or never works but on steam machinery.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Its Origin—Its Method of Work—What It Has Done.

Persons who have had access to the English journals during the past two or three years, have been frequently struck with the graphic descriptions given of the doings and progress of a queer religious organization known as the "Salvation Army." Now that a detachment of the army has come into our midst, with ways and methods of work so sharply in contrast with our own modes of evangelical work, and as they are likely to be an object of increasing interest for at least some time to come, it may not be amiss to give the readers of the *Evening Mail* a brief history of the origin of this singular organization, with some account of what it has already done, and what it proposes to do in connection with its visit to this country.

The founder of the organization and the present head of it, or generalissimo, is Rev. William Booth, an ex-Wesleyan Methodist clergyman, of London, England. He is a man of rare tenderness and sensibility of heart, and was deeply moved for the degraded and criminal classes which crowd some parts of the city, and whom it seemed impossible to reach through any of the ordinary methods of the church. So deep was his interest in these wretched classes, and such his determination to do something for their salvation, that he requested the conference to make this a special work, and assign him to the charge of it. This, however, the conference declined to do, and assigned him instead to a country charge. With his whole soul absorbed with this one idea the result may be easily anticipated. He withdrew from the conference, and, alone and unaided, took up the work upon which his heart was set. He went among the lowest slums, he visited freely the vilest dens, and to the most wretched and degraded refuse of humanity—so steeped in vice and crime that all semblance of humanity seemed to have faded out of them—he freely offered the salvation of Christ to all who would accept it. The vile, the criminal, the besotted in sin and wretched, the refuse of the ways and dens heard with astonishment, for the first time in their miserable lives, words of sympathy and kindness. They could hardly trust their ears as this new language fell upon them. They crowded around him by hundreds and thousands, and followed him wherever he went. Nor was it the "bread of life" alone that he gave them; like the Divine Master who, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, went about doing good to the bodies and souls of men, so he dispensed also, when it was needed, the bread that perisheth. The result was that in a short time hundreds were converted.

It now became the great question how to secure these converts and utilize them in the further advancement of his great work. It would be of no use to bring into operation the ordinary church machinery in their case. It would not hold them a single day. They were a "peculiar people," had led peculiar lives, and had peculiar modes of thought. Their lives had been different from the lives of other men and women. Their very modes of life had made them sensational and prone to the extravagant, the startling and the out-of-the-way, and so it was necessary in their case that some extraordinary and novel method should be devised to enlist and hold them. It is easy to see how a mind and temperament like that of Mr. Booth, who, in the course of his work had many a hard fight with the archadversary, and whose mind was full of the militant figures of the Scriptures, the idea of a military organization, or a fighting Christian army should suggest itself; and so gradually the organization grew into the Salvation Army with its battalions, detachments, its processions and banners and music, its captains and companies, its orders and proclamations, and all the attractive et ceteras so calculated by their very novelty to draw the attention of those to whom all ordinary attractions had become blase. The success of Dr. Booth's organization is evidenced by the fact that the Salvation Army now counts of 125 corps and stations with 179 officers wholly employed in its labor, while privates are numbered by tens of thousands. Its headquarters are in the east of London, in Whitechapel street, consisting of a large building containing a large hall for public meetings and smaller halls for business purposes connected with the work. The plan of organization has rapidly extended over all the principal cities and larger towns of England, Ireland and Scotland, and it has the hearty support to many wealthy and influential persons both in and out of the church, who freely advance the funds necessary for the prosecution of the work.

It is claimed that through the labors of the Salvation Army the character of the whole population of South Wales has been changed for the better, that the charge sheets of police courts have been greatly reduced, the liquor traffic almost suspended, and whole counties roused to spiritual concern. The same good results have been claimed for it in the principal towns of Great Britain in which it has operated, and, it must be confessed, with a considerable degree of truth. At any rate, there is one great lesson being taught the church, and Christian philanthropists generally, in the rise and success of the Salvation Army, and that is, if the lower classes are ever reclaimed and brought to Christ, it must be by going down to them with the gospel. The angel must step down into the pool before the waters can be troubled. And another truth taught is, that even the lowest and vilest can thus be reached; that they thirst for human sympathy, long for something better, and are ready eagerly to accept it when honestly offered and in the right way.—*New York Evening Mail.*

A Wasp of Brains.

Ever since I was a little boy I have frequently noticed that the nests of mud wasps when broken in upon, would shell out a lot of dissected spiders and other like insects in smaller proportion. I had always supposed that even so formidable an insect as a wasp would hardly want anything to do with a good, full-grown spider, for I knew enough of the combativeness of the latter to presume that he would not meekly submit to the sacrifice of his progeny to satisfy the appetite of a wasp. But one day I saw a little demonstration which made the whole thing very clear to me. You know of the careful manner in which the spider builds and inclooses the nest in which his young are brought forth and reared? Well, I was observing one of these nests one morning, when I saw a mud wasp come buzzing along and alight within an inch or two of it, on the side opposite the opening. After all was quiet he proceeded with his little game of strategy.

Creeping noiselessly around toward the opening or entrance to the nest, he stopped a little short of it, and for a moment remained perfectly quiet. Then reaching out one of his antennæ, he wriggled it before the opening and withdrew it. This overture had the desired effect, for the boss of the nest, as large as one ordinarily sees, came out to see what was wrong and to set it to rights. No sooner had the spider emerged to that point when he was at the worst disadvantage than the wasp, with the movement quicker than a wink, swung the rear portion of his body around and thrust his sting through the body of his foe, killing him easily and almost instantly. The experiment was repeated on the part of the wasp, and when there was no response from the inside he became satisfied, probably, that he held the fort. At all events, he proceeded to enter the nest and slaughter the young spiders, which were afterward lugged off one at a time.

You see this accounts fully for the spider linings which we always see in the nests of mud wasps, and makes it all as clear as if that particular wasp had told me beforehand just what he proposed by his strategy to accomplish. Now it is just such demonstrations as this which must convince us of the intelligence of the lower animals, differing only in degree and development from the intelligence of man. Of course, much of this goes beyond my comprehension, but I understand more about it now than ever before, for I have taken pleasure in observing and studying not only the habits of fish, but of many other creatures inferior to man, which are popularly supposed to be governed in their actions by instinct.—*Seth Green, in the Roches'er Democrat.*

A paper in Caldwell, Ohio, runs its Campbell press with the gearing of a threshing machine, the power being furnished by a horse. Its contemporaries call it a one-horse concern.

Why Young Children Read Trash.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner discussing the question of children's reading in the *Christian Union* calls attention to the comparatively small number of persons, even in this country, who read. "We boast," he says, "about the circulation of our newspapers. The best of them are daily marvels of news, of information, of miscellaneous reading, of entertainment of all sorts. They are the cheapest things manufactured in modern days. Considering the capital in brains, industry and money put into every number, they are at their price the wonder of our civilization. And yet the most wonderful thing about them to me is the smallness of their circulation compared to the population. Take such a center as New York, with a compact population of nearly two millions, and radiating lines of quick distribution that enable the newspapers within a few hours to reach millions more, and set against this the actual circulation of the three or four commanding journals. It is a mere bagatelle.

"Still there are many newspapers, and a large proportion of the population sees one every day—that is, of the city population; but the number of people who master the contents of a daily newspaper is not large. Readers pick out of them the items of business or amusement or politics that interest them. And it is hardly fair to credit our people with the habit of reading because they glance at the daily newspapers, or because in the country they are in the habit of spreading their feet on the mantle over their faces to keep the flies from disturbing their Sunday nap. I believe that the maiority of business men read a book very rarely; the majority of young men in business and in society I fancy read little—they do not give their evenings to reading, and are not apt to take up a book unless it becomes the talk of society. People who spend a great deal of money on dress, on dinners, on amusements, would think it extravagant to buy a book, and if one is commended to them they will wait till they can borrow it or get it from the library. They do not hesitate two minutes about an ordinary two-dollar dinner, but they will wait months to borrow a fifty-cent book."

Here are the "one of the reasons why the young who read at all read nothing but trash, as they are said to do, is because their parents, or older persons about them, either have not the habit of reading or they also read trash. In such households as I have described, where the elders go about declaring that there is nothing to read, the children catch the tone and think there is nothing to read—that is, nothing except the latest story-book or the picture-paper. In a lower strata of society, where the mother has neither time nor inclination to read anything, and where the porism over the *Police Gazette*, it is quite natural that his son should take the *Boy's Own* story-paper about ruffians and burglars. The short of it is that the children in this country follow their elders. And I suspect that the vast majority of people care little for reading, except as it furnishes them a smattering of news or gives them a temporary excitement."

Fire and Water-proof Paper.

A paper which experiments have shown to be thoroughly fireproof has recently been brought out, and, with the use of an ink, which is also held to be defiant to the element, the public will soon be able to get that important document and the future are to secure against their most dangerous enemy. Asbestos, borax and alum are among the ingredients of the paper, which is followed by a bath of gum shellac dissolved in alcohol, or other suitable solvent of that gum, which imparts to the paper a thorough waterproof quality The amalgam link for this peculiary valuable invention can be used for either printing or writing.

Waterproof paper is no novelty, for it has been for many years used in the manufacture of small race-boats and kindred craft. Recently, however, it has also been used as a coating on iron ships, to prevent fouling under water. While this covering is several hundred per cent. more expensive than wood or copper, it is also claimed to be far superior in every respect.

But why go on? Paper, as has been said, is full of possibilities and probabilities. Who can doubt but inventive genius will continually discover in it latent capabilities that will yet be utilized in the making of numerous useful articles now made of or at present made of inferior and more expensive materials? Out of the invisible sky of imagination has come many a valuable discovery and invention. A bold spirit of conjecture has more than once transmitted fancy after fancy into fact. Ever and again, under the magical touch of genius, the possible becomes the actual. In this sphere of paper lies a great prize for the national research. In its pliable possibilities of its future uses, in a continually widening arena of investigation. It is too much to expect that a vast deal is yet to be revealed in the interest of this beneficent article of paper, which so largely contributes to the enjoyment and convenience of the whole human race. If anything, this incidental upward tendency of prices in the commodity should stimulate rather than retard the genius of the world's inventions. With the inspiring growth and achievements of the past, we can safely leave the empire of the future to the occupancy of a reverent and unquestioning faith.—*Boston Herald.*

Flat-Boat Life on the Ohio.

During the past winter there were from thirty to fifty families, comprising about one hundred persons, residing in what are known as family boats, in Cincinnati. These dwellings are flat-boats, which, having served their original design as freight-carriers, or, may-hap, trading boats, have been purchased a low price, and after being covered in have become the homes of a people; occasionally they are floating still, but generally they are to be found where the high water has left them, here and there on the river bank. A tour among these unique residences develops much that is interesting. A family boat, at its best, is by no means a comfortless dwelling. At its best it is high and dry, "shored up," so as to be level, has a tight roof, and is divided into two rooms, lighted by half-windows. Of course it is warm, for the shore is strewn with driftwood; and to be the possessor of a good axe is a guarantee of comfort from a good fire. But a good boat is not the rule, and the heavy rains, or a freshet in the river, finds them but poor substitutes for homes.

There is scarcely a family without at least three children. They are all from other parts. Several are from far up the river, one or two from West Virginia, a number from Kentucky, while several have chosen this mode of living because it is economical, "no rent to pay," and in summer time far preferable to back rooms in tenement houses. Sometimes a family in Pennsylvania, intending to emigrate, will purchase a boat, place in it their household goods, and start down the river. Whatever their original destination, they may "beach" the boat and stay from six months to three years at some point between Pittsburg and Louisville.

As a rule, the boats are merely places of residence. Occasionally a boat devoted to the bone business touches the shore. When this is the case, it is usually accompanied by a second craft for the use of the family—a home among the bones picked up along the shores of the river not being considered favorable to digestion.

In all these clusters of family boats there is the "Sunday-school boat," in which sermons are preached and religious instruction imparted on the Sabbath, under the auspices of some mission at the place of location.

Beavers Coasting.

One of my friends in Iowa sends word that when her brother—now a general in the United States army—was a boy, he was very fond of hunting, and a great favorite with the grown-up hunters. One of these took him on a bright moonlight night in winter to see a strange sight.

The pair crept through the cold, clear air to the home of some beavers. At the dam which the beavers had built, the moon was reflected from the ice with a great glare, and, in this light, the beavers saw the beavers have a splendid game of coasting down a long slide, from the top of the dam to the ice covered stream below. The old beavers gave the young ones rides on their broad, flat tails; all slid down as gravely as judges, and then climbed up to have another. They kept it up until one of the watchers sneezed. At this, the beaver sentinels sounded the alarm, and then all was still—excepting that the lookers-on went away laughing heartily at what they had seen.—*St. Nicholas.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Amethyst beads are substituted for jet on purple silks.

Yellow will be much worn through out the summer.

Wraps matching the dress will not be worn this season.

Blackberry buttons of fine jet are worn with black dresses.

The rose will be the favorite artificial flower this summer.

Striped borders are used with the dark blue navy linens.

White net spotted with gold will be shown for veils this summer.

Stitching, cords and tassels or rows of braid are used to trim dresses.

Black cashmere embroidered with fine dots is made up with plain cashmere.

Some of the new coat waists have the fronts prolonged to the foot of the skirt.

Large, wide scarfs of Spanish lace are substituted for the old-fashioned lace shawl.

Hortense net is a new kind of yellowish, Spanish blonde, and is used for veilings.

Heliotrope color will be used for pipings this year, as well as blue, red and old gold.

Diamond buttons worth $2,000 fastened a gown worn at a Parisian ball the other day.

Real India pongee will be worn for overdresses this summer by those who can afford it.

Deep bead fringes arranged to form a kind of epaulette, are worn with some sleeveless waists.

Many of the new sets of jewelry are chased so that the different pieces look like bits of brocade.

Black silk outside garments will be less fashionable than those of black cashmere this year.

The round enameled brooches that have been out of fashion any time this ten years are worn for bonnet pins.

Scarfs of dotted net, fastened with knots of roses, are ustd instead of hoods by Parisian girls returning from concerts.

India muslin, with figures button-hole stitched upon it, will be a fashionable material for dresses this summer.

Nearly all collarettes have standing rows of lace at the throat. Those which have not should be worn low on the shoulders.

Wreaths of cup moss in crimson silk are seen on some of the new hats. Small white wood flowers are so arranged as to fall in a fringe beneath the moss.

Short round skirts seem to be accepted as correct for walking dresses this summer. Those made without flounces and slightly gathered are the newest, but they are not pretty.

Handkerchief dresses are made up with plaited waists, the border being so disposed as to form a belt, and they have overskirts looped high on the left side and short underskirts.

New polonaises have the skirt sewed on at the waist line, except in the back breadths, which are left uncut and are slightly draped. The fronts are buttoned from the throat to the hem.

Notes for the Farm.

If you are troubled about the grain chest with mice, watch for their holes and scatter a little copperas in them. A few grains will drive them away.

If your horse is troubled with scratches mix up a little saltpeter and lard and put upon the sore part, renewed daily until cured. Keep clean by using castile soap.

Professor Dana says a cow will make about seventy pounds of manure a day, or twelve tons a year. This includes both solid and liquid, and is worth from $1 to $3 a ton.

It is generally conceded that sweet corn makes the most and best relished fodder for cows. The first seed costs more, but nothing in proportion to the benefit to the dairy.

The dairy stands in need of nothing more than a mechanical milking machine. It would reduce the expenses of dairying nearly one-half, and take from it the excess of worry and care that now burdens it. Ten cows to the milker is now the rule, that being as many as the average man can thoroughly milk in an hour. The great loss to the dairy is want of profitable work for these men between milking, as two men can feed as many cows as ten men can milk.—*Land and Home.*

If there is any truth in the following it is important: A statement comes from South America that a singular property of tomato leaves has been discovered by a fruit-grower. Having cut down some tomato vines he used them as a mulch around his peach trees. He soon discovered that the curculio, which was destroying his fruit, had abandoned the trees surrounded by the tomato vines. Following up this accidental discovery, the free use of tomato vines proved a perfect protection, not only against the curculio, but other noxious insects.

The *American Cultivator* says it may be a comparatively slow operation to milk one cow in five minutes, while on the other hand ten minutes time might be called a quick operation in milking another. Any person whose hand is at all sensitive to the touch will, if he forces the milk down to the end of the teat faster than it can escape, find the milk rushing back, meantime the cow showing the movements of one of the foot plates. Always milk so that the operation shall be a pleasant one to the docile animal, affording her relief in the careful emptying of a full bag of its contents. Where care and gentleness are the rule in this particular, the cow will welcome the coming of the milker as the approach of a friend.

Where Her Bow Was.

The Boston girls are rushing into violinity in a way that is terribly suggestive of the horrors which unborn generations are to sup upon—which reminds us of an incident. At one of the evening fiddling schools, the "professor" asked one of the misses rather abruptly: "Where is your bow, Miss Rosinwell?" "Oh," she said, abstractedly, "he's waiting for me outside, I guess." And then every drop of blood rushed into her face, and when she began to practice, her violin gave vent to cries as of one undergoing torture. If it felt all the venom the young lady put into her work, the cries were all too mild in their heartrending weirdness. She was just as mad as she could be.—*Boston Transcript.*

Some Artists in Hair.

Twenty ladies sitting on a platform having their hair dressed by twenty skillful operators was a spectacle recently seen in London. It was styled a *soiree des coiffures*, and was witnessed by a large and delighted concourse of people. The skill, celerity and artistic knowledge displayed in perfecting some of these elaborate coiffures is said to have been marvelous. There were all kinds of fancy and historical headdresses of the time of Marie Antoinette, Louis XVI., Louis XV., and the directoire. Possibly the greatest triumph was a marvelous edifice of hair, designed to represent the billows of the ocean, on which a tiny model of a ship tossed as the wearer moved her head.

Smuggling Opium.

A new Chinese trick has been discovered, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. A few days since, on the arrival of a vessel from Honolulu, containing several cases of shoes that had been shipped to that port by some Chinese house in San Francisco, and sent back condemned by the consignees, the custom house officials were curious to know the cause, and this curiosity prompted them to open the cases, when an ingenious plan was discovered to smuggle opium into that port through the heels of the "condemned" shoes. The heels at a glance appeared natural and properly made, but by pulling out a nail or two, and removing one thickness of leather, a hole occupying nearly the size of the heel, was found, into which opium had been placed to introduce into the Hawaiin market. The "condemned" business was a part of the programme, and the shoes were returned evidently to be reloaded and forwarded to that port.

Colonel Ingersoll says he doesn't see "how it is possible for a man to die worth $5,008,000 or $10,000,000 in a city full of want." Nor do we. Editors should club together and resolve not to die worth $5,000,000 or $10,000,000. We would rather not die at all than to leave this world worth that much money.—*Norristown Herald.*

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Eastern and Middle States.

The opening ceremonies of New York's new museum in Central park, called the Metropolitan Museum of Art, took place in presence of President and Mrs. Hayes, Secretary Evarts, Peter Cooper and other prominent persons. After the delivery of several speeches the President declared the building open to the public.

Two tinsmiths while at work on the roof of the Seventh regiment armory in New York were blown from the building by a heavy gust of wind and fell sixty feet, one being instantly killed and the other sustaining probably fatal injuries.

The Tammany hall executive committee issued a call for a State convention, to be held on the same day and at the same place designated in the call of the regular New York Democratic State committee.

The American Fish Cultural association held its annual convention in New York, listened to the reading of a number of papers on subjects relating to pisciculture and banqueted on fish.

M. de Lesseps, projector of the Panama canal, has sailed from New York for Europe after a visit of several months to this country.

For the first quarter of 1880 only seventy-seven failures are reported in New York city, with total liabilities of $953,635, and assets of $292,026. For the same period last year there were 141 failures, with liabilities of $2,805,512, and assets of $959,526, while in 1878 the failures reached a total of 292, with liabilities of a round $20,000,000.

Seven young lady doctors have just graduated from the New York medical college and hospital for women.

Edward Patro, a boy of twenty, was hanged at Windsor, Vt., a few days since, for the murder at Highgate of Mrs. Charles Butler, by whose husband he had been employed as a farm hand for three years. He murdered his victim with an axe, and gave conflicting reasons for committing the crime.

A fire at Bradford, Pa., destroyed twenty-two buildings devoted to business purposes, entailing an estimated loss of $100,000. James Wilson, twenty-eight years old, perished in the flames.

The burial vaults of the Wesleyan M. E. chapel in New York fell in the other day with a terrific crash, leaving a pit twelve feet deep, twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet wide. The vaults have been closed since 1850 and are said to contain 5,000 bodies. When they caved in a large number of coffins were exposed to view.

Rear-Admiral Henry K. Thatcher, a retired naval officer of the United States navy, died in Boston, a few days ago, aged seventy-four years. He entered the navy in 1823 and retired in 1868.

The other day over 4,000 emigrants were landed at Castle Garden, New York, an extraordinarily large number for one day.

Western and Southern States.

A fight in Lasalle county, Texas, between Hall's State troops and a band of Mexican desperadoes resulted in the killing of two Mexicans and one Texan.

The Kansas Republican State convention, held at Topeka, elected delegates to the national convention at Chicago, and adopted resolutions declaring that James G. Blaine was the choice of the Republicans of Kansas for presidential nominee. In two of the districts contesting delegates in favor of Grant were elected to go to Chicago and claim seats in the national convention.

A complete report of pork-packing in the West shows that the total number of hogs packed—winter packing—is 6,950,000, an increase of 530,000. The summer and winter packing combined shows an increase for the year of 143,000 barrels, the largest year's business recorded.

Miss Lavinia Goodell, a well-known female lawyer, and at one time editorially connected with *Harper's Bazar*, died at her home in Janesville, Wis., the other day, aged forty-one years.

The Brown county (Texas) court-house and jail have been destroyed by fire. Several prisoners were burned to death and a loss of $100,000 was incurred.

The Nebraska Democratic State convention, held at Columbus, selected delegates to the national convention at Cincinnati.

Robert Anderson, a white member, and Charles Webster (colored), were hanged together in Louisville, Ky., the other day—the former for murdering his wife and the latter (in company with another colored man who had already expiated his crime on the gallows) for brutally assaulting a little white girl. On the same day, at Macon, Miss., Andrew Macon, James Brown and Samuel Boler (all colored), were hanged—the two first-named for the murder of Tarlton Macon, father of Macon and father-in-law of Brown, and the last-named for killing a white man in 1876; at West Baton Rouge parish, La., Gustave Breaux, a twenty-one-year-old colored man, was hanged for the murder of Jean Cazes, manager of a plantation, and at East Carrollton, La., Joseph Walker was executed for murder.

A dispatch from Cincinnati says that "arrangements for the entertainment of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in that city, in May, are nearly completed. The sessions of the conference will be held in Pike's opera house, which will seat comfortably 1,500 people. The Cincinnati Methodists, although worshiping in fifteen churches, have not sufficient houseroom for the entertainment of the 500 delegates, fraternal visitors, and general conference officers who will make the official business of those bonds of Methodist visitors expected during the four weeks' session of the conference. The suburban towns have been called upon to help entertain the conference, and more than a hundred members will even then have to be accommodated at the hotels. The central location of Cincinnati and its accessibility by a score of railroad lines have caused a large number of excursions to arrange to give the Methodists of adjacent and distant States a chance to look in upon the sittings of the conference. Two excursions are coming from the Illinois conference, and one each from the Central Illinois, Southern Illinois, and Rock river (Chicago) conferences. Indiana, West Virginia, and Iowa are also expected to send large excursions. It may be considered certain that the conference will be the most numerously attended of any religious convocation ever held in this country. The musical festival on May 18, 19, 20 and 21, and the general conference, will make the town look like a camp. Always milk so that the operation shall be a pleasant one to the docile animal, affording her relief in the careful emptying of a full bag of its contents. Where care and gentleness are the rule in this particular, the cow will welcome the coming of the milker as the approach of a friend.

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